THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN
Is published Weekly at
EBENSBURG, Cambria Co., Pa.,
By H. A. McPIKE.
Guaranteed Circulation - 1,118
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Per year, cash in advance.....
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If not p'd within 6 mos.
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Persons paying in advance may
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Remember: None but well-to-do
Advertising—life's too short.

Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." $1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

VOLUME XVI. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, APRIL 14, 1882. NUMBER 12.

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The large and reliable circulation of the Cambria Freeman commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers, whose favors will be inserted at the following low rates:

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We offer the Best, Largest and Cheapest stock of
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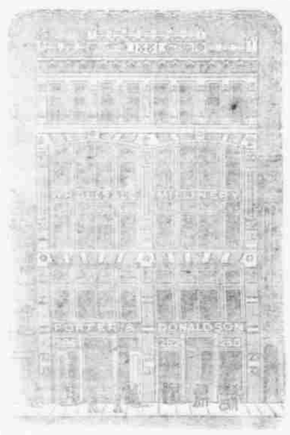

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Special attention given to Pattern Bonnets and Trimmed Hats. Full line of Straw Goods, Ribbons, Silks, Flowers, Nets and Laces;
Hosiery, Shirts, Corsets, Crapes and Ladies' Neck Wear, SPECIALTIES.
Particular Attention Paid to Orders. [jan.1
LARGEST STOCK. LATEST STYLES. LOWEST PRICES.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE!
ONLY CO-OPERATIVE STORE IN JOHNSTOWN,
No. 3 MORRIS Street,
WILL SELL
ALL KIND OF GOODS
USUALLY KEPT IN A FIRST-CLASS GENERAL STORE,
AT THE VERY LOWEST PRICES.
☞ Residents of Northern Cambria are specially invited to give us a call. Commodious yard and feeding place for horses, free of charge, for use of customers.
JNO. E. STRAYER, Secretary.
JOHNSTOWN, JAN. 27, 1882-3m.

C. T. ROBERTS,
DEALER IN
CLOCKS, WATCHES, JEWELRY, BOOKS, STATIONERY,
BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, GROCERIES,
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1882. THE OLD ESTABLISHED HOUSE OF 1882.
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Wall Paper Hangings, Embossed Bronzes, Dados, &c

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office on Centre street. EBENSBURG, PA.

JOSEPH McDONALD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
☞ Office in Colonnade Row, on Centre street.

Oh, My Back!

That's a common expression and has a world of meaning. How much suffering is summed up in it.

The singular thing about it is, that pain in the back is occasioned by so many things. May be caused by kidney disease, liver complaint, consumption, cold, rheumatism, dyspepsia, overwork, nervous debility, &c.

Whatever the cause, don't neglect it. Something is wrong and needs prompt attention. No medicine has yet been discovered that will so quickly and surely cure such diseases as BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, and it does this by commencing at the foundation, and making the blood pure and rich.

Logansport, Ind. Dec. 1, 1881.
For a long time I have been a sufferer from stomach and kidney disease. My appetite was very poor and the very small amount I did eat disagreed with me. I was annoyed very much from non-retention of urine. I tried many remedies with no success, until I used Brown's Iron Bitters. Since I used that my stomach does not bother me any. My appetite is simply immense. My kidney trouble is no more, and my general health is such, that I feel like a new man. After the use of Brown's Iron Bitters for one month, I have gained twenty pounds in weight. O. B. SARGENER.

Leading physicians and clergymen use and recommend BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. It has cured others suffering as you are, and it will cure you.

STATEMENT OF SETTLEMENT with Supervisors of White Township for year ending March 13, 1882:

NATHAN GATES, Supervisor, Dr.

To am't Work Duplicate for 1881		$280.50
" " Cash		140.32
" " Orders drawn on Commissioners for personal services		120.75
To am't order drawn on Supervisor for lumber and incidentals		15.07
To am't cash rec'd from M. Sheehan on cash duplicate		7.33
To balance on cash duplicate		2.92—$614.98
Cr.		
By am't returned to Commissioners on work duplicate	$ 7.34	
By am't work done by taxables	380.60	
" " personal services as Supervisor for 161 for 805 days	80.50	
By boarding self during same time	40.25	
" Exonerations on cash duplicate	2.15	
" Money paid on repairing bridge	1.19	
" Am't personal service orders lifted for 1881	125.40	
By am't interest on orders lifted for 1882	9.61	
By 5 per cent. on collecting $132.08	6.60	
" Am't tax returned to Commissioners on cash duplicate	2.45—$614.98	
MICHAEL SHEEHAN, Supervisor, Dr.		
To am't work duplicate for 1881	$ 32.83	
" " Cash duplicate for 1881	11.63	
" " Transferred from S. J. Luther's duplicate for 1880	3.06	
To am't orders drawn on Commissioners for personal services and percentage	14.08—$ 62.00	
Cr.		
By am't work done by taxables	$ 27.98	
" " personal services as Supervisor for 9 days	9.00	
By boarding self during same time	4.50	
" Receipt of Nathan Gates on cash duplicate	7.33	
By am't personal service orders lifted for 1880	4.20	
By percentage on collecting $11.33—cash tax	.58	
By am't transferred to Chas. Gentner's duplicate for 1882	5.38	
By am't worked, account transferred from S. J. Luther's duplicate, 1881	3.06—$ 62.00	

LIABILITIES.

Orders for personal services as Supervisor for 1881	$134.83
Outstanding orders of 1881, &c	109.88
Balances of old indebtedness	19.04
	$263.75

We, the Auditors of White township, have examined the foregoing accounts and find them correct as above stated.

JOEL A. GATES,
JOHN L. GILL, } Auditors.
White Twp., March 31, 1882-3t.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT OF READE TOWNSHIP ROAD DEPARTMENT for the year ending March 13, 1882:

MICHAEL NAGLE, Supervisor, Dr.

To amount of duplicate	$110.81
" Cash received on duplicate	27.87—$147.48
Cr.	
By work done on roads	$131.92
" Lands returned to Commis'rs	23.12
" Personal services, 2½ day	30.74
" One day attending settlement	1.00—$156.78
Balance due Supervisor	$ 9.30

DAVID BROWN, Supervisor, Dr.

To amount of duplicate	$146.44
" Balance due township on last settlement	149.58
To cash on duplicate	6.64—$302.61
Cr.	
By work done by taxables	$165.52
" Orders redeemed	94.40
" Exonerations and returns	2.85
" Personal services, 32½ days	57.09
" One day attending settlement	1.00
" Oath of office	25—$302.01
Balance due township	$ .60

LIABILITIES.

Outstanding orders of former years	$ 8.70
Order issued present year	9.30
	$ 18.00
Am't due township from David Reesler, former Supervisor	$ 2.25
Full am't due by township	14.21

We, the undersigned, do certify that the above is a correct statement.

JOHN H. DOUGHERTY,
DENNIS CAWLEY,
H. M. DORNER, } Auditors.
Dean Twp., March 31, 1882-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE—The undersigned, having been appointed by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county to report distribution of the funds in the hands of James Boland, Executor of Hugh McCormick, late of Washington township, deceased, to and among the parties entitled thereto, hereby gives notice that he will attend to the duties of his appointment at the Court House, in Ebensburg, on *Monday, April 24, 1882*, at 2 o'clock P. M., when and where all parties interested can attend, or be debarred from coming in on said fund.

JOSEPH McDONALD, Auditor.
Ebensburg, March 31, 1882.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE—In the matter of the first and partial account of John A. Blair and John Lloyd, Esqs., Assignees of N. J. Freidhoff, dec'd.

Having been appointed Auditor to report distribution of the funds in the hands of said Assignees, notice is hereby given that I will attend to the duties of said appointment at my office in Ebensburg, on *Friday, May 12, 1882*, at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where all interested may attend.

P. A. SHOEMAKER, Auditor.
Ebensburg, Pa., March 31, 1882.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. [4-7,'82.-1y.*]

AN IMPORTANT WITNESS.

The failure of Fairmouth & Finback, a firm of merchants—the only one in the little backwoods town of Glennville—startled and surprised the inhabitants as might the sudden coming of the crack of doom. The crack of doom it was, indeed, to many whose all was swept away by the calamity.

It was Messrs. Fairmouth and Finback to whom the neighboring farmers had all sold their crops, leaving the money in their hands till such time as it should be needed; and there being no savings-bank or like institution in the place, it was with them that such moderate sums as the most frugal individuals of the poorer class were able to economize from their daily needs were wont to be deposited.

It had been a season of unusual abundance. Fairmouth and Finback could hardly find storage for the stream of produce that flowed in upon them; but they managed to do so until such time as they got it to market. They paid, or rather promised to pay, good prices; but they had also realized a fair profit, and had many thousands of dollars in their hands waiting the call of their customers.

The partners used to take turns sleeping in the store, where they kept their money in a big iron safe to which each carried a key.

One day while Mr. Fairmouth was in sole charge, his associate having been called away temporarily on an affair of business, a message came which made it necessary for the former to be absent over night.

Of course it would be imprudent to leave the store alone; so Mr. Fairmouth spoke to Nathan Anning, a young man formerly in the firm's employ, who had recently married and turned farmer (having bought a small piece of land, mostly on credit) to remain in the store until his return, promising to remunerate him for the service.

Anning consented readily; the more so as he knew his wife, Fanny, was a sensible little body, not a bit afraid of being left alone; and having his farm to pay for, it stood him in hand to lose no opportunity of gaining a trifle, however small.

"And here," said Mr. Fairmouth, as he was about leaving Anning in charge—the latter having sent Fanny word not to expect him home—"is the key of the safe. Should any customers call, you know our price marks and can accommodate them; and if Farmer Swithers comes for any money let him have it. His balance is rising four hundred dollars, and you know the secret drawer in which the cash is kept."

It was near closing time when Mr. Fairmouth went away, and though a few loungers dropped in afterward none of them bought anything; and at the usual hour, Anning as he afterward averred, closed and bolted the shutters, and locked and barred the back doors, after which, in due time, he went to sleep on a cot in a small room at the rear.

About ten o'clock the next morning Mr. Fairmouth returned, finding the store open as usual, and Anning at his post as he had left him.

"I haven't done much business in your absence," said the latter. "I made no sales last evening and only a few small ones this morning. You'll find a memorandum of them, with the money received, in the till; and here's the key of the safe; I had no occasion to open it, as Mr. Swithers did not call for any money."

"And now what shall I pay you for your trouble?" Mr. Fairmouth inquired.

"Oh! I don't know—would a couple of dollars be right?"

"Let us say five," returned the merchant. "It is not the mere trouble you were put to that's to be considered, but the responsibility of being left in such a charge. I tell you it is not every one whom I would intrust with our all. Why, if that safe, for instance, should be robbed, it would not only ruin us, but half the people in Glenville!"

Mr. Fairmouth was about taking out his pocket-book to hand over the five, but Nathan told him to add it to his deposit, where it would be much safer than in his own pocket.

A few hours later all Glenville was in commotion. Shortly after Nathan's departure from the store, Mr. Fairmouth had occasion to open the safe, which he found locked as usual; and almost fainted at the astounding discovery that the secret money drawer had been rifled of every dollar it contained.

As soon as he was able he gave the alarm; and to those who came flocking in he revealed the dreadful calamity just come to light, with the circumstances of Anning's having been left in charge the previous night.

"Of course 'twas him as done it," was the immediately expressed opinion of Harvy Bloke, who had once by his own account, been a New York detective of considerable credit and renown."

"I can hardly believe Anning would do such a thing," said Mr. Fairmouth—"he was with us a long time, and we always found him trustworthy."

"Bless your innocent soul!" replied Bloke, "them's jest the sort as allers does sich tricks. Corse why? it's them as gits trusted, and consekently gits chances. Why, when I was onto the force in Noo York, 'twas inwarably among the Sunday school teachers and class leaders we looked fust in sich cases."

"But Anning always appeared to be exceptionally honest," persisted Mr. Fairmouth.

"All the more reason for snspectin' of him," returned the other. "Appearances is allus deceptions. But jist answer me one thing, if you please—if 'twarn't him as done it *who did it*?"

"Sure enough!" chorused a number of voices. "If he *didn't*, who *did*?"

The logic of this argument was unanswerable—almost as much so as that of the man who insisted that he must be able to write poetry because he couldn't write prose. Mr. Fairmouth had nothing to reply, but insisted that Anning should be sent for and given a hearing before any decided steps should be taken.

"If you'll take my advice," urged the zealous Bloke, "you'll swear out a warrant agin him at wunst. Ten to one it's too late already."

But Mr. Fairmouth insisted upon first sending for Nathan to come to the store. He might be able to exculpate himself—at any rate, he should have a chance to do so.

Anning, whom the messenger found quietly at home, came without objection. He was simply informed that Mr. Fairmouth wished to see him on special business; and if he had any surmises he kept them to himself.

"Nathan," said Mr. Fairmouth, when the young man had been conducted to a private room, where none were present but they two, the village justice and constable, "are you quite sure you fastened up all right last night?"

"Quite," replied Nathan. "I locked and barred both doors, and bolted all the shutters."

"And found them all right this morning?"

"Perfectly."

"And the safe?"

"I didn't examine that. I hadn't opened it myself, and took it for granted that it was properly locked."

"Anning," said Mr. Fairmouth, speaking slowly and solemnly, "when I locked that safe less than half an hour before handing you the key yesterday, it contained over fifty thousand dollars. After your departure this morning I found it locked as usual, but on opening it discovered that every cent I had left there was gone. This loss makes beggars of my partner and myself, and, what I still more deplore, must bring distress on many poor people who had intrusted me with their all." And Mr. Fairmouth's eyes filled with tears.

Nathan's face turned white, and he trembled from head to foot.

"In God's name you—you don't suspect me, Mr. Fairmouth," he gasped.

That gentleman buried his face in his hands. He was too agitated to speak.

"The case seems very plain," the Justice said, at length, "and I see but one course, Mr. Fairmouth, for you to pursue. If the loss fell on you alone the question whether you should prosecute the criminal would concern yourself alone—though even then, I think it would be mistaken lenity to hesitate—but to omit your duty as the case stands, would afford just complaint to those who are ruined through your misplaced confidence in one who has so wickedly abused it."

"I—I suppose your view is correct," faltered Mr. Fairmouth. "What are the proper steps to take?"

"Anticipating that the case would turn out as it has," replied the magistrate, "I have already prepared an affidavit and warrant, the former for you to sign and swear to, alleging your belief that Nathan Anning is guilty of the robbery; the other I will then subscribe and deliver to the constable, who will understand his duty."

"But—but I am innocent," cried Nathan, with frantic agony. "I *swear it!*—oh! my poor wife!"

Mr. Fairmouth's hand shook as, with half-averted eyes, he wrote his name to the paper put before him, and it shook more violently when he arose to swear that what he had subscribed was true.

The warrant was duly completed and delivered to the officer, who at once led his prisoner away.

It was well he executed his duty promptly, for there is no knowing what violence might have been inflicted on the unfortunate young man by the angry, excited crowd of sufferers by the robbery when the news of it had fully spread.

Fairmouth & Finback acted nobly everybody said in surrendering every cent's worth of their property. Their assets, it is true, paid but a pittance of their debts. There was nothing, indeed, but their stock of goods which had been bought in the east on credit and remained unpaid for; and was, besides, much reduced in amount, not having been replenished lately. They had no outstanding accounts, having pursued the plan of selling exclusively for cash. But instead of being blamed they were universally commiserated, even by those who had suffered most through them.

The county town in which Anning lay in jail waiting for his trial was twenty miles from Glenville; so his wife could visit him but seldom. She managed to see him at intervals, and tried to cheer him with the hope that all would come out right; but guilty or innocent, he shared but little in her hope, though it gave him some comfort to know that Fanny thought him innocent.

She contrived to scrape together some money to employ a lawyer; but when the kind gentleman saw the wan, troubled face and worn apparel, he motioned her to put back the little purse she was opening, and said she might rely on his doing what he could for her husband, though she must be prepared to face the worst.

When at last the day of trial came Fanny sat by her husband's side. Both looked despondent. It was plain that they had well nigh abandoned hope.

Presently the lawyer who had undertaken Nathan's defence came in and took his seat by the latter. His face, it was observable, wore a more confident look than one might suppose comported with the outlook of his case.

"Keep up your spirits," he whispered to the forlorn couple "all is not lost yet!"

The first witness called for the prosecution was Mr. Fairmouth, who minutely detailed the circumstances already related, manifesting at several points a disposition to soften his evidence, and only disclosing the most damaging facts when urged by repeated questions.

At last he was turned over to the prisoner's counsel for cross-examination.

The latter had very few questions to ask.

"When and how did you come here, Mr. Fairmouth?" he asked.

"Yesterday, by the stage-coach."

"How many were in the coach?"

"Three—myself, my partner, Mr. Finback, and a man deaf, dumb and blind, who has been peddling small wares about Glenville lately, but whose name I do not know."

"Would you recognize him?"

"Certainly," replied Mr. Fairmouth, looking a little surprised.

The counsel stepped back and led from the crowd a feeble-looking, shabbily dressed old man, with green shades over his eyes, and a long staff in his hand, which he put out before him as blind people do.

"Is that the man?"

"It is," replied Mr. Fairmouth, more surprised than ever.

"That's all, Mr. Fairmouth."

Mr. Finback was called next. Having been at a distance at the time of the robbery he knew nothing of the particulars, personally; but he corroborated his partner as to the amount of money the firm had on hand, and the fact of their being but two keys to the safe, one of which he had with him at the time.

The cross-examination was substantially as before.

The prosecution rested.

The prisoner's counsel then led forward the old man with the green shades.

"Please swear this witness, Mr. Clerk," he said.

"The oath will have to be explained to him in some manner by signs," remarked the Judge; "and as the man seems to be blind as well as deaf, will there not be some difficulty?"

"I can both see and hear well enough, your honor," replied the witness, to everybody's profound astonishment, and the manifest discomposure of Messrs. Fairmouth & Finback, who made a movement as if to retire.

"Will your honor please direct the Sheriff to stop those men?" spoke up the prisoner's lawyer.

The direction was given.

"Mr. Argus," continued the counsel, when the witness, after being sworn, had taken the chair, "what is your business?"

"That of a New York City detective," replied the latter, in a distinct clear voice, at the same time removing his disguise and display ing a very keen pair of optics.

"You have been stopping at Glenville lately?"

"I have."

"For what purpose?"

"To discover if possible the truth concerning the failure of Fairmouth & Finback, for which I was employed by some of their eastern creditors."

"You were in the coach with those gentlemen yesterday?"

"Yes, sir."

"Repeat what you heard pass between them."

It would be tedious to recite the witness's whole testimony. Suffice it to say, he had heard Messrs. Fairmouth & Finback, who believed themselves to be without a listener, recapitulate the details of their pretended robbery (which was a scheme of their own concoction to defraud their creditors), and mention where they had the lost money hidden, and how they were going to invest it as soon as the present trial was over, which they were compelled to attend for appearance sake.

Of course the prisoner was acquitted on the spot, and that night the respectable Fairmouth and Finback occupied his place in the county jail, regularly committed to answer the charge of perjury and conspiracy.

Mr. Argus, blind as he appeared, had kept his eyes pretty wide open while in Glenville, and had not been slow to recognize in Hart vey Bloke, the ex-detective, a fugitive New York burglar, to whom he extended so pressing an invitation to accompany him back that there was no getting out of it.

A CHINESE MAZEPPA.

A WILD RIDE ON A TEXAS STEER—ROUGH SPORTS OF WESTERN COW-BOYS—SWIFT DEATH OF A CHINAMAN'S PERSECUTOR.

Two weeks ago last Wednesday there occurred a thrilling tragedy at Brookville, in Arizona. On that day, within four miles of the above named town, there were three cowboys. Their jingling spurs, their long horned and brightly mounted saddles, on which were coiled, like long, lithe, limber snakes, rawhides riatas, the predominance of bright color displayed in saddle blanket and clothing, the gleam of the highly-polished pistol and knife, and the rude, active health and vivacity of horses and riders, made them a picture pleasant to look upon, when such an inspection could be made with safety. They were known to their associates as Jake McCray, Billy Folansbee and Tom Dilworth; but whether these names were conferred on them at the baptismal font was a matter of considerable doubt and conjecture. They had been carousing in town and were on their way back to their rendezvous. Suddenly a Chinaman appeared, laden with baskets, and with a dog trot slowly approached them, and his little pig-like eyes showed that he had an instinctive fear of the horsemen. This was an opportunity for cruel sport which the cowboys could not let pass, and Jake McCray said to his companions: "Boys, let's have a China Mazeppa. I'll lasso the Chinamen and you ketch a steer, an' we'll tie John on an' run him through the streets of the town." To this cool proposition Billy and Tommy joyfully assented. In a few seconds McCray's riata was describing circles in the air, and Ah Sin, dropping his burden, fled for dear life; but after a few bounds the unerring riata encircled the limbs of the Mongol, and he was jerked and thrown ten feet in the air by the bounding norse of the cow boy. In the meantime Billy Folansbee and Tom Dilworth had pursued a huge Texan steer, and Bill had thrown his riata on the animal's horns, while Tom, by a deft underhand throw of the rawhide, had encoiled the animal's hind logs and thrown him prostrate on the earth.—There he lay panting and bellowing out defiance at his captors, although in their expert hands he was as powerless as an infant. Billy and his companion shouted to Jake McCray to bring over the prisoner, and added parenthetically, "Be kerful and don't kill the darn critter, as there wont be any sport in giving a dead Chinaman a ride." Jake McCray was careful, but not as considerate as he might have been, for when he arrived where the steer was struggling the Chinaman had lost the best part of his blouse and about half the cuticle from one side of his body. They fastened the riata to the horns, and the trained animals held the steer fully as well as though the riders were in the saddle. The trembling Chinaman made piteous appeals to his captors, and even fished out four twenty-dollar pieces from some recesses in his clothing and offered them as a bribe for liberty. The money was appropriated, but the longed for freedom was denied him. They laid the prisoner, breast down, upon the steer and pulled his hands well down on the shoulders and tied them together.—Then his legs were pulled apart and secured firmly on either side of the animal's loins, and the Chinaman was tied so firmly on the back of the animal that he looked, as McCray expressed it, as "though he growed there." The fastenings were then removed from the steer. With blood in his eye, and shaking his great breadth of horn defiantly at his tormentors, he charged successively first at one horseman, then at another, while Ah Sin was yelling alternately, "Police!" and "Murder!" in broken English and Chinese, at the top of his voice. His captors made the air fairly ring with devilish merriment. Finally the "firy, untamed" steer was headed for town and then began a race which beggars description. Over gully and ditch he went, making stupendnous bounds each time these obstructions were encountered, and each bound being accurately recorded by the Mongolian, for he fairly rent the air with his screams, and the length of the cry was regulated by the distance covered by the steer in a jump. The cowboys were more than delighted with the success of their scheme.—The steer would endeavor to turn, but his remorseless tormentors headed him at every point; when endeavors to make these turns would develop abnormal bursts of speed, long drawn-out wails would issue from the unhappy Mongol; and when the animal settled down to an ordinary run, the cry would sink down low, and thus, like the music of an Æolian harp, would the moans rise and fall. The wild, frenzied bovine approached a gully fully eighteen feet in width, and, with a fierce snort and bound, the steer gathered himself in the supreme effort and cleared it by a scratch. Jake McCrary's horse, following a little to the right, and a narrower place, also successfully jumped across the dry chasm. But Bill Folansbee and Tom Dillworth, following immediately behind the Chinese Mazeppa, both came to grief and were landed, horse and foot, in the bottom of the ditch. Tom recovered first and hurried his horse along the bottom for a quarter of a mile, and finally clambered out; but Folansbee lay stunned in the bottom, while his companions continued the mad chase. The steer was turned at midday into the main street of the town. All the dogs in the place chased the frenzied animal and barked chorus; horses broke from their fastenings, and behind came McCrary and Dillworth, shouting like wild Apaches. The frenzed animal, with his human burden, followed everywhere by shouts, barks and indescribable din, shot through street and alley, was headed into square and plaza, and finally succeeded in going through the Orion saloon, breaking up two flourishing poker games, making his entrance through the front door, and his exit at the back. His Nemeses, McCray and Dillworth, as though playing "follow my leader," spurred their foaming and reluctant steeds through the same passage; and, although the proprietor protested with a six-shooter, they, too, made their exit with safety. Up the street, with renewed vigor, flew the unwilling Mazeppa and the wild beast, the latter running a muck now and endeavoring to pierce every living thing he encountered with his long, sharp horns. Suddenly when in front of the Court House, the steer stumbled and fell. Deputy Sheriff Charles Smith took advantage of this, and, with a few quick cuts of his bowie knife, released the Mongolian Mazeppa from his perilous perch. The released Chinaman threw himself under the protection of the officer of the law. The harried steer, seeing his mounted persecutors approaching, struggled to his feet and darted away. Tom Dillworth, when he discovered his prisoner free, loosened his riata and shouted to McCray to catch the steer, and he would capture the Chinaman. Swinging his lasso around, he charged up and loudly called on the deputy sheriff to stand aside. The officer of the law drew his pistol, while the Mongolian crouched and trembled behind him, and the sheriff's deputy shouted defiantly. "Touch him at your peril." Without a second's hesitation the riata was thrown, and encircled the officer and Chinaman, but before the line was tightened by the quick-turning horse, the crack of Smith's pistol was heard, and Dillworth fell dead from his saddle. The horse, frightened by the falling body, bounded away, and the two or three turns taken round the horn held the riata firmly, and the brave officer and abused Chinaman were dragged, bumped and jolted through the main street. The dogs made matters worse by their barking, and the citizens endeavored to intercept the mad career of the riderless horse. Finally, after dragging them a mile the riata broke. They were picked up, but so badly were they bruised and torn that it was hard to tell which was Caucasian or which Mongolian. McCrary, seeing from the outcome of affairs that there would be trouble, hunted up Folansbee, informed him of the fatal termination, and both fled in fear of their lives. Officers are in pursuit, but as yet they have not been arrested.

BIG EFFECTS FROM SMALL CAUSES.—Mormon wagons took sunflowers along with them on their way to Utah, and Iowa farmers had a hard time fighting the pest. A single Scotch thistle planted in Victoria—the Scotchmen there had a congratulatory dinner over it twenty years ago—has covered ten thousand acres and been the destruction of many farms. The scattered grain emptied from the bags of German troop-ships in the Revolution knocked millions off the value of our grain crops for all time by bringing the Hessian fly. A careless man set out a French grape cutting a few years ago with phylloxera on it, and the pest is now sprinkled along the Pacific coast, creeping inland. Its ravages in France have cost $40,000,000. A man with a taste for peppery greens planted watercress in New Zeland, and the little plant has spread so that the local legislature has to appropriate a round sum annually to improve the watercress out of existence and the water courses. A kindly misguided man brought over to New York a basketful of sparrows, not twenty years ago, and the little wretches have already driven half our song birds into the woods. In South Australia the same thing was done, and the birds are cleaning out the fruit crop. Natural selection is occasionally wiser in finding a place for men and animals than men.

STORIES OF A CAT AND A HEN.—Mrs. A. W. Brooks, of East Eliot, in the State of Maine, has a cat thirteen years old, for which she has been vainly offered fifty dollars.—This learned pussy will stand up at the word of command, bow slowly or quickly as directed, walk around the room on her hind legs only, dance, turn somersaults, go thro' the motions of holding a jewsharp in her mouth with one paw and playing on it with the other, mew when ordered to speak, kiss her paw to visitors, hold a saucer of milk on her forelegs, and lap the milk and stand on her hind feet, and with her forepaws catch bits of bread or meat thrown to her, like a base-ball player. Her kitten, a year old, will turn somersaults. The same lady has a hen which always wipes her feet on the mat on entering the house, and if asked, "How do you get your living, biddy?" scratches on the floor and looks at the questioner to see if the answer is correct. This hen despises the porcelain, wooden and chalk cheats which some people palm off on hens for nest eggs, tumbling them out of her nest as often as they are put in.

NOT FOR THE FUN OF IT.—A little Oil City girl was taken sick, and her parents called a doctor whom she did not like. "Are you sick, Gracie?" asked the M. D., as he leaned over his little patient. The little lady looked at him a moment in the utmost disdain, and then, in a tone of the deepest sarcasm, replied, as she turned her face from him, "Well, I should think you ought to know. Do you suppose I am lying here in bed and taking your horrid old medicine for the fun of it?"

THE greatest cleanser and purifier of the blood, PERUNA, should be taken every few months to prevent malarious diseases, and to cure them when prevention was neglected.

SOME SEA STORIES.

TALES OF ADVENTURES THAT BROUGHT TO MIND OTHERS EQUALLY REMARKABLE.

While a number of skippers were waiting in the Barge office at the Battery, New York, recently, the conversation turned toward adventures and accident that fall to the lot of seafaring men in general. "It's been my experience," a red-faced man said, "that's it is the small things in life that do the most damage. Some years ago I had a second mate that had sailed with me when we were both boys and on and on ever since. He might have been a master years ago, but he would drink. What that man went through was a caution. He was cast away half a dozen times, and twice he had to eat human flesh to save himself. Once he fell from the mizzen royal yard when the ship way lying to in a gale of wind, but we picked him up, and lest two hands in doing it.—In fact, he seemed to bear a charmed life if anyone ever did, but he was finally killed by a fish about six inches long. You may laugh, but come aboard my vessel to-night and I'll show up the leg. We were bound for Bermuda with a load of coal for the government. We were bowling along one afternoon with a ten-knot breeze, and as it was smouth we had the main hatch open to cool the ship. My mate stood by the combing of the hatch when all at once ten or fifteen flying fish came aboard; not those soft kind with long wings, but what they call gurnards, with heads as hard as rock. To make a long story short, one of them struck him on the forehead such a blow that I heard it at the wheel. He staggered a minute, threw up his arms, and fell backward into the hole and broke his neck."

"That certainly is a curious case," a Swede said, "and I can add one to it. In the spring of 1880 I arrived in Boston from Liverpool. We came to down by Fort Warren, and after everything had been made snug, the men stripped and went in swimming. I stood on the quarter-deck watching them, and noticed that the water was full of jellyfish so I sang out to them to look out for them, because they sting sometimes. Soon the men commenced to badger one another about jumping, and finally the cook went aloft and out on the foreyard and off he jumped, coming down like a shot. We waited a second or so, expecting to see him, but he didn't appear and we becoming alarmed, I went aloft so that I could look down on the spot. About ten feet under the surface I saw him kicking and thrashing about as if he was drowning and entangled in something. I sang out to the second mate to lower away the boat, and with a long boat-hook he soon hooked on to the man. The crew dragged him up, and with him a jellyfish that was twice as big as the big umbrellas we see on the stages here. In the middle of the fish, tangled in a mass of steamers, was the man. We had him out on short notice, you may be sure, and he was a bad sight. Everywhere the steamers had touched him was a red mark. He came to after a while, and said that the animal must have been swimming about seven or eight feet below the surface when he struck it in jumping down. It measured nearly nine feet across, and the steamers must have been more than 200 feet long."

"That reminds me of an experience I had when a youngster," the captain of a Spanish brig said, "before I went to sea. I was a diver, not a wrecker, but a pearl diver, and a hard business it was. We worked off the Mexican and Panama coasts, principally on the Pacific side. Sometimes we worked alone, but generally on shares, and sometimes on regular pay. We went to the grounds in small sailing vessels, then took to the small boats and covered as much ground as possible. Each man was provided with a basket and a knife. For sharks? Yes, but it's a poor defence, because it is almost impossible to swing your arm with any force under water. The best weapon is a short spear. When you reach the grounds you strip, catch your feet in a big sinker, take the basket that has a rope for hoisting, drop over, and soon find yourself at the bottom. Then your business is to knock as many oysters off as you can and pile them into the basket before you lose your wind. It's a terrible strain, but I could stand it in those days six minutes, and I have known men that could stay down ten; but it's sure death in the long run. If the ground is well stocked, you can get twenty or more shells, but it's all luck. When the basket is full, it is hauled up, and after you come up for your wind, down you go again, the sinker having been hauled up by a small cord for the purpose. It was on one of these trips that I ran foul of the animal that gave me a lasting fright. You'll smile when I say that it was only a star-fish, but that's all it really was. I made my first trip that day all right, but on striking the bottom on the second trip I saw a big shadow over me, and something moved along like a huge bird. It was only a devil fish, one of the big sting rays that grow about twenty feet wide in that country, but it gave me the shakes, nevertheless. When I went down for the third time the water was nearly sixty feet deep over a coral bottom. I went down with a rush, and landing on the edge of a big bunch of coral, swung off into a kind of a basin. The basket went ahead of me, and as I swung off to reach the bottom, something seemed to spring up all around me, and I was in the arms of some kind of monster that coiled about me, waved its arms over my head, and twisted about my body, arms and legs. I tried to scream, forgetting that I was in the water, and lost my wind.—It was just as if a plant had sprouted under me and thrown its vines and tendrils about me. There were thousands of them, coiling and writhing, and I thought I had landed in a nest of sea snakes. I gave the signal as soon as I could, and made a break upward, part of the creature clinging to me, while the rest, I could see, was dropping to pieces.—They hauled me into the boat when I reached the surface, and pulled the main part of the animal from me. It was oval, about three feet across, and the five arms seemed to divide into thousands of others. Of course there wasn't any real danger, but the fright it gave me lasted for months. The starfish is common enough and known as the basketfish, and it generally grows two or three feet across. I probably landed on top of that one, which at that time was the largest I had ever seen. I afterward saw the body of one that was washed ashore on the Isthmus that must have had a spread of thirty-five feet. Their power of grasping is considerable, but touch them in a certain way and they throw off their arms—in a regular shower—and are soon reduced to an oval body."

WHEN your wife's health is bad, when your children are sickly, when you feel worn out, use Brown's Iron Bitters.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - - APRIL 14, 1882.

MR. PARNELL was released from Kilmainham jail on last Monday morning, and he immediately started for England. His release was granted in order to enable him to attend the funeral of a young son of his sister, who resides in Paris. The government announces that he will be permitted to remain at liberty for one week.

THE Supreme Court of the United States granted a rule last week, returnable on Monday next, when it will hear arguments as to the jurisdiction of the Sergeant Mason court martial. In the meantime Mason's wife, Betty, is accumulating a very large sized pile thro' contributions sent to her from all points of the compass. No one, we suppose, will object to Betty's streak of good luck.

THE mission of the noble and world-renowned St. Bernard monks, as the rescuers of mountain travelers in the snowy regions of the Swiss Alps, will soon be brought to an end. The railroad tunnel under Mt. St. Gothard will of course put a stop to travel over the old mountain road, and, as an exchange says, "will close the doors of the monks amid the grateful thanks of all civilized people." Neither the monks, however, nor their big dogs, not their brave deeds in saving human life, will ever be forgotton,

THE attempt to revive the prohibitory liquor law in Massachusetts by submitting it to a vote of the people is declared unconstitutional by a committee of the Legislature. In support of this view of the question, the committee in their report quote the opinion of Judge Cooley, in his work on "Constitutional Law," in which that eminent law writer says: "One of the settled maxims in constitutional law is, that the power conferred upon the Legislature to make laws cannot be delegated by that department to any other body or authority."

THERE is now a very fair prospect that the Post-office committee of the House of Representatives will report a bill in favor of reducing letter postage from three to two cents, the proposition which the late Postmaster-General, Mr. James, brought prominently forward in his official report at the meeting of the present Congress. As the annual receipts of the department are rapidly approaching in amount to its expenditures the reason why the proposed reduction in letter postage should be made becomes very apparent, and Congress will not likely resist the popular demand in its favor.

THE President last week nominated Henry M. Teller, of Colorado, one of the U. S. Senators from that State, to be Secretary of the Interior, in place of Kirkwood, the present incumbent; also, Wm. E. Chandler, of New Hampshire, to be Secretary of the Navy, Hunt, of Louisiana, the present Secretary being nominated as Minister to Russia. Teller's nomination was at once confirmed, and the Senate will act on Chandler's and Hunt's cases to-day (Wednesday). Chandler was one of the godless crew who cheated Tilden out of the vote of Florida, and is a grand political scoundrel, but that only makes his confirmation the more certain.

AS THE PEOPLE have a commendable curiosity to learn the personal habits of the man who may happen to occupy the White House as President, they will be interested in reading the following from Rufus Andrews, a well-known New York politician, and a personal friend of Mr. Arthur, who recently paid a visit to Washington. He says:

He (Arthur) keeps up his old habits to a great extent, and while I was in Washington he started out at three o'clock in the morning to take a walk, and made Tom Murphy, Clint Wheeler, and another friend go along. They walked around the streets till 4½ in the morning. Arthur was always the last man to go to bed in any company, and his habit in New York was to stay up till the latest, generally going home about 3 o'clock in the morning, and then he would sit down on his front step and talk as long as anybody dared to stay.

IN his veto message of the Chinese bill Mr. Arthur, referring to the clause in the act prohibiting Chinese immigration into this country during the next twenty years, says: "I regard this provision of the act as a breach of our national faith, and being unable to bring myself into harmony with the views of Congress on this point, the honor of the country constrains me to return the act with this objection to its passage." Mr. Arthur wasn't quite so sensitive about "national faith" and the "honor of the country" when, as Vice President and President of the Senate, he entered into a coalition with Mahone to enable that State credit assassin to attain political control of Virginia, for the base and dishonest purpose of repudiating one-third of her public debt. After that shameless performance, Chester A. Arthur is the last man who has a right to impute to Congress a "breach of the national faith," or to charge it with having tarnished the "honor of the country."

AN apparently well founded report comes from Washington that Mr. Lowell, the American Minister to England, is about to be recalled because of his gross neglect of the appeals made to him to interfere in behalf of the Irish-Americans confined in British prisons, and that an Ohio man, Judge Taft, will be his successor. This substitution of Taft for Lowell would simply be jumping out of the frying-pan into the fire. If a naturalized Irishman, imprisoned in a British jail under the Coercion act, without information, warrant, or a hearing, has any rights as a citizen of this country which Alfonso Taft would put himself to much trouble to see that they were respected, we are greatly mistaken in our estimate of the man. We know something about Judge Taft's stump speech utterances in Ohio, and if he has ever relinquished his prejudice against and contempt for foreigners, Dutch as well as Irish, we never heard of it. Taft will not be an improvement on Lowell, and neither of them are fit for a position so important.

ALTHOUGH the two Westmoreland county Republican papers published in Greensburg, as well as several others in adjoining counties, have recently referred in the most flattering terms to Col. George F. Huff, of that place, in connection with the Republican nomination for Governor, we do not suppose that that gentleman has any serious aspirations in that direction at this particular crisis in the Republican politics of the State. Col. Huff is too intelligent a man and too familiar with the present political situation, not to know that even if he had his mind intently fixed on the nomination, the ground has been preoccupied, and the most vigorous efforts that he and his friends might make in his behalf would only result in conspicuous failure. It is but truth to say, however, that Col. Huff possesses many of the elements which at some other time and under different circumstances would go very far in making him a formidable candidate for that or any other nomination. He was engaged in the banking business in this place for a couple of years after the close of the late civil war, and left a most favorable impression upon our citizens as a correct and honorable gentleman in all his transactions with them. His present extensive coal operations, in Westmoreland county in connection with General Coulter—"fighting Dick Coulter," of the late war—have extended over into Cambria, the firm of which Mr. Huff is a member, being largely concerned in that business at South Fork, on the main line of the P. R. R., in this county. We are wedded to the Democratic party from a deep and sincere belief in the honesty of its purposes, but that does not prevent us from doing justice to a political opponent if in our judgment he can fairly claim it. For Col. Huff, whom God has blessed with a noble, generous heart, we shall always entertain the warmest personal feeling, what ever political fate the future may have in store for him.

THE election in Philadelphia on Saturday last of eight Senatoral and thirty-eight Representative delegates to the Republican State convention, which will meet at Harrisburg on the 10th of May, resulted, as every intelligent politician anticipated, in a practically solid delegation in favor of the nomination of Cameron's man, Beaver, with a Lieutenant Governor and Secretary of Internal Affairs of the same stripe, and also substantially solid *against* Cameron's candidate, Wm. H. Rawle, of that city, for Judge of the Supreme Court. The opposition to Rawle was led by McManes, the well known head of the Gas trust ring, who denies that Rawle is a Republican in all that the name implies, in his (McManes) estimation. Rawle, however, will be nominated, simply because Cameron has issued his edict to that effect. A man who, in February, 1880, through his position as a Senator and the government patronage he controlled, was able to pack the Harrisburg State convention with a majority of delegates in favor of Grant's nomination for a third term, although the voice of the Republican party in the State was overwhelming against it, will not balk or fail in the comparatively trifling task of nominating the man of his choice for Supreme Court Judge. He will more than make up for Rawle's loss in Philadelphia by the abject subserviency to his demands of a sufficient number of delegates from other portions of the State. He has done the same thing before and will repeat the experiment now. Sam Butler, ex-State Treasurer, who started out in the campaign for Governor, under the captivating title of the "Chester county farmer," will find that a farmer *per se* don't count much in a Cameron State convention. Beaver will be nominated without an effort, but his defeat is absolutely certain unless all political signs utterly fail.

IN the Senate on Wednesday of last week, the day after the President sent to that body his veto message of the Chinese bill, a vote was taken as required by the constitution on the question: "Shall the bill pass notwithstanding the objections of the President?" The vote stood: Yeas, 29; nays, 21; and the bill failed, two-thirds not having voted on the affirmative side. Twenty-three Democrats and six by Republicans made the 29, and of the twenty-one negative votes, twenty were cast by Republicans and the other by David Davis, of Illinois. Seven Democrats who would have voted in the affirmative were paired with an equal number of Republicans who would have voted in the negative. Up until a few minutes before the vote was taken, Don Cameron was in the Senate chamber and devoted considerable attention to the Democratic side, but when the time came for him to face the music and to show of what stuff he was made, like a coward he sneaked away and left his friend Chester A. Arthur to his fate. The other Senator from this State, Mitchell voted with his Republican friends against the bill. Each of the two California Senators, Miller, Republican, and Farley-Democratic, immediately introduced new bills on the same subject, one of which limits the prohibition of Chinese immigration to fifteen years, and the other to ten, instead of twenty, as provided for in the vetoed bill. Whether either of these bills can pass both houses in such a shape as to receive the approval of the President, in the face of his late veto remains to be seen.

ON Monday last Judge Wylie, in the Washington city criminal court, delivered an opinion overruling the motion to quash the indictments in the Star Route cases, holding the ancient act of the Maryland legislature of 1722 as obsolete and not applicable to the cases, and that the indictments are good in law and must stand. After the Judge delivered his opinion the recognizance of Stephen W. Dorsey, one of the defendants, who took a notion three weeks ago that it would be a good time for him to take a trip to New Mexico, where he has a cattle ranche, was forfeited in open court. Bob Ingersoll, his counsel, stated that he would have him in court as soon as the power of steam could bring him. All obstructions being thus removed, there is a fair prospect that the cases will be proceeded with.

OUR PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

EASTER DAY—DRIED UP HIS TEARS—THE SMITHS—WANTING A MOSES—THE MASK CAST ASIDE—IMPORTANT ELECTION—BACKBONE IN THE WHITE HOUSE—HOW THE JONESES DIFFER—"AFRAID OF CAMERON."

PHILADELPHIA, April 11, 1882.

[*Regular Correspondence of* THE FREEMAN.]

DEAR HENRY—On Friday last, in Philadelphia, the citizens suspended business generally, and worship was held in most of the Christian churches. All the Episcopal churches were largely attended at the service from 12 to 3 o'clock in commemoration of the "Three Hours Agony on the Cross." The services in the Catholic churches were especially solemn. Immense crowds gathered at the Cathedral, where the *Tenebræ* was chanted. The demand for Easter flowers, throughout the city, both for fineness and profusion, was greater than ever before. In the decoration of their churches the Catholics and Episcopalians stood first; but not to the exclusion of other churches. Of the Catholic churches the cathedral had probably the most splendid display, hundreds of boquets of lovely flowers being arranged about the chancel, while whole wreathes of smilax and flowers entwined the tabernacle. The displays in many of the churches were grand beyond description but the church of St. Charles Boromeo, at Twelfth and Christian streets bore off the palm, its large altar being fairly hidden behind the immense white and colored cut flowers.

Easter gifts are in greater demand this season than ever before. The windows throughout the city are laden with novelties, and Easter, the church feast of our Lord's resurrection, is being observed by all Christians with great interest. With the dawning of the Easter morn, the beams of sunshine from the Sun of Righteousness were spread far and wide over a redeemed race. Among all classes of society and persuasions of Christain faith the desire to keep the festival increases. The world keeps Easter day each year with greater enthusiasm. It seems as if this last Easter fell on the same day in the year as the first Easter. The Paschal full moon of that year fell on Thursday, April 6th, the crucifixion fell on the following day, and the Resurection on April 9th.

DRIED UP HIS TEARS.

At last Arthur has dried up his tears for Garfield and opened the White House to the mob. Old man and old lady Grant, Fred., Jess. and Sartoris, were there. Col. Fred stood in the rear, and I am delighted to know that Fred still occupies his proper position, and knows his place. The old man got in his work and his nips too, for I am told that he "retired from the line several times." The great features of the occasion were Tom Murphy and a young lady. Tom leaped into one of the windows of the White House, "and his fair charge bounded through the aperature with the grace of a gazelle." It is said that Tom is to be sent on a foriegn mission, and the Elmira *Free Press* says; "the foreigner the better." I am also delighted to learn that Guiteau's President "was cordial, but not effusive in manner." How glad ought the whole American people to be that he was not effusive. They can stand his being like a snob and looking like a lacquey, but if he had been "effusive"—well, that wouldhave exhausted human endurance. By the way, I had almost forgot to mention, that Grant, being out of a job, and his desire to "run an island," as was shown in the San Domingo affair, being known to Gladstone, that gentleman has sent for the great gift-taker to help him run the Emerald Isle.

THE SMITHS.

The sentiments of President Smith's inaugural address meets with general approval. There is a healthy tone to his inaugural. He only needs to go steadily forward in the path he has indicated to merit the hearty thanks of every citizen of Philadelphia. Smith stock has advanced fifty per cent. on the strength of the City Council's new President's inaugural. Thank God for the Smiths! No family that has ever existed has attained such notoriety as the Smith family. From Adam Smith, who immortalized himself as a waiter on political economy, down to John and Geo., each in some shape or manner has managed to hand his name down to posterity Of the whole number of Smiths, that have lived to bless mankind, John has attained a deserved pre-eminence. His long and varied public services, from the settling of the first American colony to the present time, justly entitle him to the first place. John has distinguished himself in almost every legislative body, and often has his eloquent tongue been heard pleading the nation's cause in the halls of Congress. If Howard was called a philanthropist for simply visiting a few prisons, what title can be found worthy of John, who has spent so much of his precious time in almost every prison in the country, and what fitting title can be bestowed on George, the gallant leader—the high-cock-alor-um of the gay flock of legislative roosters that so honorably represented Pennsylvania at the Yorktown celebration? All honor to President Smith, and the Smith family generally, not forgetting the notorious pistol-shocter, Robert Lister Smith, one of whose miraculous shots took effect in one of the feet of the reformer statesmen, Hon. Samuel Josephs. All hail the Smiths! Glorious Adam Smith!! More glorious John Smith!!! Most glorious George Handy Smith!!!!

WANTING A MOSES TO LEAD THEM.

A good, honest Republican organ says: "The Republican party is looking for a Moses to lead them out of the wilderness of their own errors." The only Republican Moses I know of hails from South Carolina, and he has recently been photographed for the rogues gallery of the New York police station. A committee will have to lead him out of a New York prison before his whoop can be heard at the head of a procession that is to lead the Republicans out of the wilderness of their own errors.

The case of Franklin J. Moses, who made a great deal of money in the old carpet-bagging day, spent it with princely lavishness, fell into trouble, went to New York to retrieve his fortunes, borrowed where could and took to embezzlement and crime, is is one over which rising young politicians may ponder. To men of that class he stands as a beacon light. Ex-Governor Franklin J. Moses, the notorious South Carolina carpet-bagging scamp, was once a man of brilliant talents and great promise, but unfortunately for himself, he could not stand prosperity.

BACKBONE IN THE WHITE HOUSE.

The backbone in the White House has excited the anti-Chinese labor men of Philadelphia, who are preparing for an anti-Chinese out-door demonstralion on the 13th inst. They are very indignant at the action of Arthur in vetoing the anti-Chinese bill and at the action of the Senators who sustained the veto. The veto has caused a wailing and gnashing of teeth in this city, as well as on the Pacific slope. People may say what they please about Guiteau's President, but he must be accredited with a pretty large allowance of moral vertebra. What little prestige the Republicans won in that little piece of demagoguery was wiped out by the veto.

HOW THE JONSES DIFFER—THE MASK CAST ASIDE.

There seems to be a great difference of opinion somewhere in the Jones family. Senator Jones, of Nevada, says "the colored man has not the necessary intelligence to direct the government," and Professor Jones (a colored Republican) says that he regards the negro in every respect the equal of the white man. Now, which Jones is right? Senator Jones appears to have the advantage of his dusky antagonist, as it seems that Senators Edmunds and Teller are holding the Nevada Jones' hat, while President Arthur stands by to spring him off. It was reserved for Jones, of Nevada, to fold up the mantle which has long hidden the real sentiments of the Republican party. Jones, of Nevada, be it remembered, is in thorough accord with the present administration as well as the Grant and the Stalwart ring. It was Jones who sheltered Arthur in his private residence at Washington for weeks after Garfield's death, and during the time when it was feared that another Guiteau might seek the White House. The Senator from Nevada has always represented the President, and his words must be taken as expressing to a large extent the views of the administration. Senator Edmunds, the leading Republican and representing the abolition corner of the country, is opposed to the negro, and his words in behalf of the State that gave birth to Chas. Sumner are very significant. The present Republican administration does not believe, as did former Republican administrations, that this government and civilization hinge on the colored men.

In view of the recent utterances in Congress the colored people must begin to realize that the policy of the country and the party that deluded them into an over appreciation of their powers and possibilities, has been entirely changed; that their sudden spurt into power was a political movement upheld by the bayonet, and that both the men and the hour have passed. Colorado sent Teller to say that the negro was not equal in intelligence and intellectual power to the Caucasian race, and to state it twice when the negro was under discussion, but when the Chinese question was being discussed. But it was left for Jones of Nevada, to fold up the mantle which has so long hidden the real sentiments of the Republicanparty. The mask has at last been cast aside.

AN IMPORTANT ELECTION.

The next election in Pennsylvania will be an important one. There are to be chosen a Governor, Lieutenant Governor, Secretary of Internal Affairs, Judge of the Supreme Court, twenty-five State Senators for four years, two hundred and one members of Assembly, as well as many important local officers in several counties of the State. The result of the next eletion in Pennsylvania will not only be decisive of immediate political supremacy in the State, but it will also prove a breeder and forerunner of policies in the larger field of national politics. So important a contest—one in which there is such a very large stake—is not going to be fought in a corner.

Day by day it becomes more certain that the desire of a few politicians will be consulted in nominating candidates for State offices rather than the wishes of the masses. It will be wise for the Democratic leaders to consult the drift of things. The people are awaking from a sentimental confidence and beginning to take their bearing for new courses. G. N. S.

A TERRIBLE GANG.

THE FATE OF ALL THE FOLLOWERS OF THE NOTORIOUS JESSE JAMES.

Sometimes it has seemed as if there was no retribution for these men, who shook their bloody hands in defiance of justice while they shouted over their work. A recapitulation of the manner in which they have, one by one, met a terrible fate, will go far toward establishing the correctness of the idea that, every now and then, time takes hold of these matters himself and, in his own way, gets even.

Dick Little, who was one of the saddle gang, tired out, killed Hite, his most intimate companion, and then turned over the whereabouts of Jeff Hite, a brother, to the authorities. This Hite was senteneed a few days ago to a term of twenty five years in the Missouri penitentiary. Little has come off lucky by resorting to the process known as "squealing."

John Younger was shot dead by Captain Lull.

Bud McDaniel, who was at the Winston robbery, was handed over to the Kansas authorities and escaped from jail. He was secreted in a swamp by an old negro, who gave him away, and he was shot down like a mad dog. He fought until he fell. His brother, Tom McDaniel, was tracked by two Kentucky farmers, and killed for the part he took in a bank robbery.

Bill Berry was killed in Mexico, Mo., by a sheriff's posse and one of Pinkerton's men.

A squad of soldiers and a deputy United States marshal overtook Joe Collins and Bill Heffren near Buffalo, Kansas. A fight ensued, and the two outlaws were left dead on the grass.

Andrew Johnson was snapped up by a bullet fired by a citizen of Denton, Texas.

Sam Bass had a shot that cut off his existence, in Round Rock, Tex.

Henry Collins was overtaken in Sherman, Tex., and shot dead on the street by the sheriff.

On the northern boundary line of the United States Billy Collins came face to face with Deputy Marshal Anderson. The two fired and fell simultaneously.

In the raid into Minnesota, where the Youngers were captured, and where Frank James received a wound from which he has never recovered, Bill Chadwell, Charlie Pitts and Ciel Miller were killed.

Ed Miller, as stated, was left for the coffin by Jesse James, and now the leader of the most fearless banditti of modern times is plucked by one of his own company, to whom he administered the bandit's oath; to whom he presented the weapon that did the work; to whom he proffered the hospitalities of his home, and dies in the arms of his wife.

There are in the penitentiary Pipes and Herndon, for ninety-nine years, in Albany, for robbing the mails in Texas; Jack Keene, serving out a fourteen years' sentence for a bank robbery in West Virginia; Jeff Hite, twenty-five years in Missouri for a train robbery, and Tucker Bashan and Billy Ryan, twenty-five years each for the same offense. Four are on trial in Independence, Mo., for train robberies, and two are awaiting trial in the same place. Arthur McCoy is the only one of this band who has died a natural death thus far.

Frank James, it is believed, is not in Kentucky, but in the pan-handle section of Texas, where he and Jesse invested in a ranch some years ago.

One of the most vivid pictures which some writer will have to portray one of these days is the ride of Frank James from the borders of Minnesota to Kentucky tied to spirited horses, of which there were relays, his life blood staining the grasses of the prairies and the leaves of the woods as he dashed for life to his old haunts. From the effects of his wound and ride he has never recovered. —*Chicago Times.*

THE New York *World* calls attention to thegratifying and significant fact that by far a majority of the immigrants now teeming towards America, in greater numbers than ever, are able-bodied men who come here with the certainty that their labor, being productive and necessary, will be rewarded; and that most of them bring with them more or less capital, which is, however, scarcely worth reckoning compared with the advantages of their skilled labor to a country with the grand capabilities afforded by the United States. The objective point of our immigrant industry is almost entirely the development of our agricultural resources, and in that aspect it is to be most cordially welcomed. Agriculture is the basis of our wealth and permanent prosperity. In it there can be no dangerous competition, no disastrous over-production. It is the independent, self-supporting pursuit of man. The difference between the immegrants who come in at our Eastern gates, and those who are to be excluded at the Western, is that the latter bring nothing into this country, and the former take nothing out of it.

HENRY GALLAGHER, while slightly intoxicated, fired two shots from a revolver at Rev. Father Dugan, pastor of the Church of the Immaculate Conception, Allentown, on Tuesday evening, both of which missed him. Gallagher has a daughter suffering from St. Vituss' dance, and labors under the impression that Father Dugan could cure her if he so desired. Gallagher was committed for a hearing Wednesday morning. The affair created considerable excitement.

A VARIED PERFORMANCE.

Many wonder how Parker's Ginger Tonic can perform such varied cures, thinking it essence of ginger, when in fact it is made from many valuable medicines which act beneficially on every diseased organ.

WILD WESTERN WINDS.

FEARFUL TORNADOES IN WHICH MANY LIVES WERE LOST AND A LARGE AMOUNT OF PROPERTY DESTROYED.

A terrible tornado swept through the township of Kalamo, Eaton county, Mich., Thursday night, doing an immense amount of damage, and killing a large quantity of live stock. Several lives are reported lost, and many persons are said to have been injured. The place is remote from travel and the telegraph.

Later advices say that in Oakland county, Lafayette Randell, his sister and little boy and Mrs. Henry Tyler were killed. A little daughter of Tyler had her arm so badly crushed that amputation was necessary.—Miss Cora Ward was also injured.

The debris of the house had the appearance of having been torn up by an explosion, everything being ground to atoms. A horse was blown out of a barn and found afterwards in a distant field covered with mud.—An idiot sister of Horace Sherman, of Kalamo, was killed, his mother's sister's leg was broken, his wife's jaw was dislocated, and the whole family were carried a distance of fifty rods by the storm and thrown into a swamp badly bruised.

At six o'clock Thursday evening a tornado swept over the territory northeast of Midland village, twenty miles west of Saginaw, Mich., doing considerable damage. The residence of a farmer named E. E. Walton, was lifted up and capsized, tearing it into pieces. The wreck took fire from the stove and was burned up. The family are all injured, Mrs. Walton seriously. The hired man had his shoulder broken and a child had its arm broken. The barn was torn into atoms. Other property in the neighborhood was damaged. The house of a man named Wood, living on Sturgeon creek, was blown down and Wood was seriously hurt.

DAMAGE IN IOWA.

A heavy rain and wind storm did considerable damage to fruit trees and the barns and fences along the line of the Iowa division of the Wabash railroad and the Keokuk & Des Moines division of the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific railroad. At Keassauqua and Humeston, Ia., and Sahoka and Ashton, Mo., the damage was equally severe.

A special dispatch from Keassauqua, the county seat of Van Buren county, states that the hurricane wrecked a great deal of property and played much havoc through the lower Des Moines valley. At Keassauqua a large new house, in which a locomotive was kept, was demolished. A fireman was pretty badly injured. Two or three brick houses were entirely demolished. Heavy sections of sidewalk were torn up and borne away by the wind. The wind tore up trees and blew down fences in all directions.

JUNCTION CITY, Kan., April 8.—A tornado at midnight last night demolished most of Fort Riley. The loss is estimated at from $25,000 to $30,000. Many people were hurt, but none are reported killed. The storm was from the southwest. A heavy southwest wind storm last night did great damage. At Clinchman a church was demolished At Woodbine the Baptist church and three dwellings were demolished. Barns and houses in the country were also demolished. Many people were hurt, but none killed.

DETROIT, April 8.—Further accounts show that the cyclone of Thursday night visited the township of Assyria, Barry county, and with the same general results of devastation. Its track was about forty rods in width. Mr. Mead's two small children are reported killed and three badly injured. Silas Reynolds was also killed and his wife and two children were severely injured. Levi Kenyon was injured, probably fatally, and his buildings were demolished. This is the third wholesale of the sort in two years in this township.—Additional particulars from Kalamo, Eaton county, state that Benjamin Conkling was killed and his house and barn wrecked.—Some ten or twelve other houses and barns were demolished and the ground was swept clean of orchards, fences and everything else in the path of the tornado.

"DO LIKEWISE."

DR. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.:—"Five years ago I was a dreadful sufferer from uterine troubles. Having exhausted the skill of three physicians, I was completely discouraged, and so weak I could with difficulty cross the room alone. I began taking your 'Favorite Prescription' and using the local treatment recommended in your 'Common Sense Medical Adviser.' In three months I was *perfectly cured*. I wrote a letter to my family, paper, briefly mentioning how my health had been restored, and owing to send the full particulars to any one writing me for them *and inclosing a stamped envelope* for reply. I have received over four hundred letters. In reply, I have described my case and the treatment used, and earnestly advised them to 'do likewise.' From a great many I have received second letters of thanks stating they had commenced the treatment and were much better already.

Mrs. E. F. MORGAN, New Castle, Me.

STRANGE FATALITY.—A Philadelphia telegram of Sunday says: A strange case of fatality, by which three sisters died within an hour, was reported to the Coroner to-day. Two of the women, Sarah Watson, a widow aged 52 years, and Mrs. Cynthia Winsmore, aged 58 years, lived at 329 Wharton street, and the third, Mrs. Elizabeth Smith, at 1,335 South Fourth street. At about 10 o'clock last night Mrs. Winsmore went to her bedroom to retire for the night, when she heard a noise in her sister's room. On reaching her room, Mrs. Winsmore found Mrs. Watson in a dying condition. Medical assistance was promptly summoned, and Mrs. Smith was also sent for. The physicians found Mrs. Watson in a comatose condition and administered ammonia, but she did not revive, and expired in a few minutes. Before they had recovered from their astonishment, Mrs. Winsmore was overcome and fell to the floor in an unconscious state, and in ten minutes she died, and ten minutes later Mrs. Smith, the third sister, was a corpse.—The physicians were nonplussed, and the greatest consternation spread through the household. The only information which the deaths are accounted for is that Mrs. Watson was seized with a congestive chill and died from an attack of apoplexy which ensued, and that both Mrs. Winsmore and Mrs. Smith died from nervous prostration, which caused attacks of heart disease or apoplexy. There is no suspicion of foul play, as the family lived on the most amicable terms.—Post-mortem examinations were made this afternoon, and the result will be reported at the Coroner's Inquest, which will probably be held to-morrow.

ELYS' CREAM BALM reduces inflammation. Sores in the nasal passages are healed in a few days. Catarrhal headache is dissipated. Senses of smell, taste and hearing are restored. Price 50 cents.

Apply into nostrils with little finger.

CATARRH.—For fifteen years I have been greatly annoyed with this disgusting disease, which caused severe pain in my head, continual dropping into my throat and unpleasant breath. My sense of smell was much impaired. By a thorough use for six months of Elys' Cream Balm I have entirely overcome these troubles.—J. R. CASE, St. Denis Hotel, Broad way and 11th St., N. Y.

ELYS' CREAM BALM, for Catarrh. Cold in head, &c., gives better satisfaction than any other preparation. B. ARMSTRONG, Druggist, Wilkesbarre, Pa.

A CURIOUS CLOCK.—The Boston *Globe* says that a jeweler and watchmaker of Middlebury, Vt., has recently constructed a curious clock, which acts out to perfection the assassination of President Garfield. The machine is a common cuckoo clock, under which is a miniature depot. At the window is a ticket agent dealing out tickets, while at another a telegraph operator is seen busy at his work, and truckmen, porters, train dispatchers, etc., are all flying around as natural as life. All of these figures are of wood, about two inches long. At the end of each hour the cuckoo announces the fact, and immediately Garfield appears on the platform on which the scene is enacted, accompanied by Mr. Blaine.

Guiteau is seen to follow him, having just alighted from a truck wagon, and as he fires at the President the latter falls. Just then a train of cars comes dashing in, and in the confusion all the principal actors are carried into the depot out of sight. After the train despatcher has given the signal and the train has gone, a small door at the left opens and a priest appears, book in hand, in the act of reading a funeral service, while at the same time another door at the right opens and Guiteau appears on the gallows. The priest retires, and shortly after the gallows disappear with Guiteau, and the doors close.—This is acted out at the end of each hour, and takes about three minutes.

A RELIABLE WINE.—Mr. A. Speer, of New Jersey, whose Port Grape Wine has such a wide reputation, and which physicians prescribe so generally, was the first in this country to introduce the art of making wine from the Port Wine Grape, which is now the best wine to be had, and has become a great favorite among the most prominent physicians of New York and Philadelphia, who have visited the vineyards and wine cellars at Passaic. Females and aged persons are benefitted by it. For sale at James' drug store, Ebensburg. [4-14,-2t.]

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—A boat's crew of six men was drowned Saturday during a storm in the harbor of Victoria, B. C.

—Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy—a positive cure for catarrh, diphtheria and canker mouth. At James' drug store.

—Nellie Yarnell, of Franklin, Venango county, aged 4 years, was burned to death on Friday while playing with fire.

—Why will you cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief? Price 10 cts., 50 cts. and $1. At James' drug store.

—A boy of five months is astonishing the people of Madison, O., by walking and talking as well as most children of as many years.

—A human devil at Central Park, New York, threw a lighted cigar down the throat of the buffalo caged there, causing the poor brute intense pain.

—The Rev. Geo. H. Thayer, of Bourbon, Ind., says: "Both myself and wife owe our lives to Shiloh's Consumptive Cure." At James' drug store.

—Are you made miserable by indigestion, constipation, dizziness, loss of appetite, yellow skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure. At James' drug store.

—Walter Pearl, aged 65 years, and his youngest son, Benjamin, aged 35 years, were drowned on Monday at Halifax, N. S., while attempting to cross Chester Bay in a small boat.

—There were three incendiary fires in Youngstown, O., Saturday night. A week previous there was the same number, and the people fear there is a plot to burn the town.

—The Paris *Clairen* has received a telegram from Stuttgart announcing the conversion to the Catholic faith of King Charles I. of Wortemburg, who was baptized on Monday last by the Pope.

—Ten thousand European immigrants landed at Castle Garden, New York, on Thursday and Friday. Two days last year the number ran up to 11,000. This year immigration will be over a million.

—Three Chinamen, living on Comas creek, Idaho, where they were engaged in mining, were murdered on the 2d inst. A young white man named White has been arrested on suspicion of being the murderer.

—Mrs. Nicholas Smith, nee Greely, baptized Ida, died on Tuesday morning at her father's homestead at Chappaque, N. Y., of diphtheria. She leaves three children, the youngest four weeks old. She was ill only a week.

—Three children of Augustus Burgers, of Madison county, Ark., were cremated in their dwelling on Tuesday last while their parents were from home. The parents arrived just in time to see the burning building fall.

—Paul Minor, who died at Auburn, N. Y., a few days ago, aged ninety-eight years, served in all the campaigns of the First Napoleon. He left France for America shortly after hearing the news of Napoleon's death at St. Helena.

—An unknown person fired a shot gun through a window of the dwelling of Horace Jones, in the town of Union, Wis., on Monday, the shot taking effect on Jones, his wife and a domestic. Their wounds will probably result fatally.

—In Pittsburgh, on Monday evening last, Elizabeth McCue, a young woman, in a fit of rage and to vindicate her honor shot and dangerously wounded a young man named James McCue, who, however, was not in any way related to her.

—Just before the death one day last week of Mrs. L. A. Hawes, of Lakewood, N. J., her sight, of which she had been deprived several years, was restored. She was 103 years of age, and she left fifty living grandchildren and ninety great-grandchildren.

—There is "a strong suspicion" that Long, lynched at Kokoma, Indiana, a few days ago, for a felonious assault upon a little girl, was innocent of that crime. The evidence against him, which was entirely circumstantial, has been found, upon analysis since his death, to be of the weakest kind.

—An engineer of the Philadelphia & Reading Railroad Company has been in continuous service for thirty-two years. A computation of the traveling the man has done by rail during his career foots up the enormous figures of 1,497,000 miles, or almost sixty times around the world.

—A tornado swept over Eldorado, Abilene and Junction City, Ks. and Des Moines, Ia., on Saturday, unroofing houses, leveling forests and fences, and in several instances killing and maiming people. Many churches and public buildings were badly damaged in the places named above.

—Jumbo, the largest captive elephant in the world, recently purchased by Mr. P. T. Barnum, from the London Zoological Society, arrived in New York on Sunday by the steamer Assyrian Monarch. After landing Jumbo swallowed a drink of whisky—a quart—given him by his keeper.

—Edward Newman, a teacher in the public school at Jerseyville, N. J., was recently vaccinated with virus taken from the arm of a man who suffered from frequent spells of temporary insanity. Newman was told of the other man's insanity, and on Friday last he became violently insane.

—Rev. L. Hamilton, pastor of the Independent church at Oakland, Cal., died suddenly on Sunday morning in the pulpit during his discourse. He paused in his sermon and sinking down expired almost instantly. The deceased was 60 years of age and was well known on the Pacific coast.

—Mrs. Gray and a guest named Jones, who resided on an adjoining farm in Surrey county, Va., drank coffee at Mrs. Gray's supper table on Friday evening, and died in a short time. Arsenic, supposed to have been placed in the coffee by a servant girl, was the cause. Mr. Gray only drank milk, and escaped.

—The Chicago *Times*, which has had a special correspondent in Missouri to investigate the particulars of the Jesse James shooting, published a letter on Monday morning containing interviews with a number of Missourians who knew James, and who all persist in the belief that it was not Jesse James who was killed.

—A field near Nashville was plowed up, and potatoes as large as a man's fist, which had grown during the mild winter from the potatoes left in the ground last fall, were turned up. And yet we have shipped $500,000 worth of potatoes from Ireland and Scotland this season to a country where potatoes grow summer and winter.

—A family of five persons in Lancaster county were poisoned a few days ago by eating bacon purchased at a grocery store in New Holland. One of the number is not expected to live. From the fact that others have used meat from the same lot without suffering any inconvenience, it is presumed that these parties ate it raw or without being sufficiently cooked.

—A terrible death from trichinosis occurred in Bridesburg, Philadelphia, on Monday. The victim was Mrs. Lutz, the wife of a hotel keeper, who, with ten other persons, partook of diseased ham a couple of weeks ago. The lives of four of her children and her husband are despaired of, and great excitement prevails in the vicinity, as it is believed the diseased meat was only a part of that sold to persons near.

—John Flynn, who has a wife and eight children residing in Ashley, Luzerne county, left that place on Monday of last week in company with Mary Ann McCarrick, wife of James McCarrick, who leaves behind her a husband and four children. The runaway couple are believed to have come in this direction, and a suitable reward is offered for any information which will lead to the discovery of their whereabouts.

—Joseph Pintar, 60 years old, of Boston, was sent to the insane asylum on Saturday. On Thursday night he got out of bed, and, finding his wife in another room, whither she went to avoid him, brought a chopping block and axe from the cellar, and forced the woman's head on the block. He raised the axe to strike, but it occurred to him that he must have a trunk in which to put the decapitated head, and he went to the attic to get one. The woman then made her escape. He was arrested on Friday night.

—Mrs. Donnought's husband left her in Providence, and went fortune hunting in California four years ago. He sent her money occasionally, and now, having accumulated $20,000, has returned to his old home. But he finds that his wife married Thomas Frockleton in 1879, and has since had two pair of twins. Frockleton says that she told him she was a widow, and he is willing now to give her up; but Donnought doesn't want her under the circumstances. Thus, from having two husbands, she drops to none at all.

—Mary Booth, 14 years old, and Martha Jones, a colored woman, have been arrested and committed to jail in Surrey county, Va., on the charge of being concerned in the murder of Mrs. R. C. Gray and Travis Jones, who were killed last week by drinking coffee in which arsenic had been placed. The girl confessed her guilt and implicates Martha Jones and others. Mrs. Gray was a former resident of Chicago, and with her husband moved to Virginia only a short time ago.

—At the coroner's inquest on the body of Jesse James, held at St. Joseph, Mo., after hearing the testimony of the mother and wife of the deceased, the jury rendered a verdict of murder in the first degree against the brothers Ford. It is stated that the 'taking off' of James was in fulfillment of an arrangement between Gov. Crittenden and Robert Ford, who did the shooting, and Richard Little, who surrendered to the sheriff, the arrangements being made several months ago, the condition being that Ford should receive part of the reward and immunity.

—The Macon (Ga.) *Telegraph* says that during a tornado in Terrell county on Monday night of last week Miss Talbot was in bed in one of the rooms of the McCarthy dwelling when the storm struck it. She was aware that the house was blown away and that she was being whirled through the air and was conscious when she struck the earth but remembers nothing more until she heard her sister's calls. It was just sixty yards from where the bed stood to the hole where she was found. The hole was made by the uprooting of a large oak which was blown twenty yards away.

—A gentleman who lives near Blacksburg, Va., called at the office of the Blacksburg *News*, on Monday of last week, and gave an interesting account of a most wonderful lamb born on his farm a few days since. The lamb,

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - APRIL, 14, 1882.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There and the Other Place.

—Manalin regulates the bowels and liver. Buy bone dust and you will have good luck.

—A splendid assortment of hats at C. T. Roberts' Variety Store.

—Huntingdon Presbytery is in session at Hollidaysburg this week.

—For new Spring goods, choice and cheap, go to S. Teitelbaum, Loretto.

—For kidney and pelvic difficulties take BUCHU. At James' drug store.

—Two letters for Frank D. Kraft remain uncalled for at the Ebensburg postoffice.

—A new and handsome lot of jewelry and notions at C. T. Roberts' Variety Store.

—Try a barrel of Globe fertilizer on your crops. It will be sure to double your crop.

—A large variety of common, mica and roof papers at the Variety Store of C. T. Roberts.

—To bone buck, side, or chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cents. At James' drug store.

—An elegant stock of men's, ladies' and children's shoes just received at the Variety Store of C. T. Roberts.

—Dr. Crosman's Wild Cough and Bronchitis Remedy is believed by Shiloh's Cure. At James' drug store.

—In putting bone dust on your farm you not only improve the land itself, but get larger crops in return.

—Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure is sold by us on a guarantee. It cures consumption. At James' drug store.

—"I would bother the oldest inhabitant" to remember when local news was so infrequent as it is at the present time.

—Remarkable for overcoming diseases engendered by impure water, decaying vegetable matter, is Brown's Iron Bitters.

—The Huntingdon (Thursday) morning papers say spring-like appear, and it looks as though may have gone off on his ear.

—All the stock in the Johnstown street railway has now been subscribed, and the company is to be organized without delay.

—The Gautier steel works at Johnstown are said to produce steel and wire which sent in value to nearly $5,000,000 per annum.

—Rt. Rev. Bishop Tuigg met Hon. Daniel Morrell, of Johnstown, in Rome, a few days ago, the latter being then in excellent health.

—The weather for the past few days has been exceedingly suggestive of the fact that the greased Winter still lingers in the lap of Spring.

—Three thousand dollars' worth of ready-made clothing, for warm-weather wear, has been received at S. Teitelbaum's cheap store, Loretto, Pa.

—The Globe fertilizer is one of the very best fertilizers in the market, and is sold at less than one-half the price of any other kind. S. Barker & Bro.

—"Let Dickens, in Sketches of Boz, should have added that Sines' Syrup of Tar cures coughs and colds.

—The death of Caspar W. Easly, Esq., of Johnstown, leaves the office of Coroner vacant and makes it incumbent on the Governor to appoint a successor.

—Spend a dollar for what you need for indigestion, loss of appetite, dizziness, and symptoms of dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cts per bottle. At James' drug store.

—For the largest and best assortment of brooms, brushes, paint brushes, shoe brushes, scrub brushes, and all other kinds of brushes, it behooves you to go to George Rose's.

—There are only fourteen prisoners in the county jail at present writing, which is the smallest number Jailer Griffith has had to do for since he took charge of that institution.

—A little daughter, aged five or six years, of Joseph Gounell, of Ramey, Clearfield county, died on Friday last from the effects of drinking scalding hot coffee from the spout of a tea-pot.

—The receipts of the P. R. R. Co. for last June during the month of March were $72,666 in excess of the receipts for any corresponding month in the history of that prosperous and progressive corporation.

—A Clearfield barber named John Cleary met his earthly existence on Monday of last week by swallowing a dose of cyanide of potassium. Deceased was aged about 70 years and was of intemperate habits.

—During the week preceding Easter the shops of the Cambria Iron Company at Johnstown employed sufficient help to turn out one thousand dozen of spades per day, the sales for the week aggregating about seven thousand dozen.

—Prof. Anthonatory Gates and Deputy Zahm have now busily engaged in sorting, packing and shipping the official documents on file in their office, preparatory to removal to the new Court House. They say it will be a big job.

—S. Barker & Bro. have taken the agency for Northern Cambria for the sale of bone dust, and are prepared to furnish farmers with it on, or any less quantity desired. Farmers ought to try at least one bag, if not more, this season.

—The Company C, of Hollidaysburg, has purchased the old M. E. church building in that place and intend to utilize it as an armory, which purpose it will answer admirably with a few needful changes and improvements to be made.

—Joseph T. Braun, a conductor in the shop yards of the P. R. R. at Altoona, was run over by several freight cars on last Friday night and so fearfully mangled that he died on the following morning. He leaves a wife and five children.

—Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Ave., Lynn, Mass., is rapidly acquiring a world-wide reputation for the surprising benefits daily result from the use of her celebrated Vegetable Compound in all female diseases. Prospectus sent on receipt of stamp.

—We have the largest general store in Cambria county and make your purchases. S. Barker & Bro., Loretto, is the proprietor, and his stock of Spring goods he has just received from the eastern cities is large and complete and will be sold very cheap.

—The wife of John McKinley, a well known resident of Latrobe, died at her home in that place, on Saturday last, of pneumonia, following, in short succession, the death of her husband and two children from the same disease, which she contracted while on a visit to friends in Pittsburgh.

—Commissioner Gurley opened a grocery store a couple or three weeks ago in the room of his residence on High street, but on Monday last he embarked in the business in the building owned by him recently vacated by Mr. Ed. Griffith.

—Mrs. Mahoy, aged 80 years, who lived near Madison, Westmoreland county, was burned to death on Thursday of last week, in which he lived caught fire in way and the unfortunate man was by the flames before he could escape.

—A year ago this week we were visited by a heavy snow storm, now falling to the depth of over a foot. To help matters the North Wind broke loose and raged furiously, and one of the results was that the Conemaugh railroad was temporarily washed away.

—Don't forget that V. S. Barker & Bro. have for sale from 40 cts. per yard up to $1. You can save money by buying carpets from them, as they are selling the same carpets can be bought elsewhere. Altoona, Pittsburgh, or anywhere.

—The large tannery at Davidsville, Somerset county, owned by Josiah Swank, was burned to the ground on Friday night last. The fire is supposed to have been caused by sparks from the furnace. The loss is estimated at $5,000, on which there is said to be no insurance.

—The journalistic ability of our lately deceased friend, Caspar W. Easly, was first made manifest through the columns of this paper, for which he wrote many interesting and entertaining articles during the first two or three years of the paper's existence.

—Rev. O. P. Gallegher, pastor of St. John's Catholic church, Johnstown, has been granted forty days' leave of absence by Bishop Tuigg, and intends to improve the visit to Texas, for which State he leaves on Monday next. We certainly wish the reverend gentleman a delightful trip and a safe return.

—Dr. Pierce's "Pellets," or sugar-coated, are the original "Little Liver Pills," (of imitation)—cure sick and bilious headache, cleanse the stomach and bowels, purify the blood. To get genuine, see that the signature and portrait on Government stamp. 25 cents per vial, by druggists.

—It is not true, as recently stated in the papers and many other papers, that a law has been passed by the School Directors to be sworn was repealed by our last Legislature. Such a bill was introduced, but in the flurry of adjournment failed to become a law, though it received the sanction of one branch of the Legislature.

—Hon. Geo. Menoher, of Johnstown, who, after a competitive examination, was adjudged entitled to a recommendation to Congress, appointed to the War Department for a cadetship at West Point, has been or will be notified that his name is down on the rolls, and having been favorably considered by the Department last week.

—Our energetic friend John Wagner, Esq., has bought all the pine timber on the Henry Bard tract of land in Munster township, for which he paid the sum of $450, and considers that he made a nice thing of it. In fact he pines for more pine at the same price.

—We hope the recently wedded daughter of our church-going friend, Brother Over, of the Hollidaysburg *Register*, is none the less happy because the types made us say last week that she had become the wife of S. Cal. McLaughlin, instead of S. Cal. McLanahan.

—An old and respected Cambria township farmer named Mr. Richard Bumford died at his residence, five miles south of Ebensburg, last Saturday, and his remains were interred in Lloyd cemetery the following Monday, his funeral being one of the largest that ever passed through our town. His age was about 70 years.

—There is no merchant in Ebensburg more deserving of a liberal patronage than John Owens, whose stock comprises a choice line of dry goods, groceries, hats, caps, boots, shoes, notions, etc., and whose prices are as low as can be found anywhere. Buy from Owens and you will always get good goods at honest prices.

—The clock in the steeple of the new Court House was put in operation Monday afternoon, and has been ticking satisfactorily ever since. It has already proved so much of a public convenience that we are all wondering how in the name of goodness we ever succeeded in worrying through without it for so long a time.

—Mrs. George Wehn, Jr., a lady whose husband at least is well known to many of our readers, died in Philadelphia on last Monday evening of fungus cancer, after a long and very painful illness. The deceased was a sister of Mr. Fred. Oimus and Mrs. Louis Plack, of Altoona, to which city her remains were brought for interment.

—Two work horses, two yearling colts, two fresh cows, nine head young cattle, two shoats, one wagon, buggy, mower and reaper, a lot of hay, farming utensils, etc., will be offered at public sale at 1 o'clock, P. M., on Monday, April 24th, by Mrs. Susan O'Harra and her son Michael, at their farm in Munster township, four miles south of Ebensburg. See posters printed at this office.

—Dr. J. P. Strittmatter, son of Mr. Francis Strittmatter, of Carrolltown, who has been doing duty at St. Mary's Hospital, Philadelphia, for the past year or more, returned home on Friday last for a month's vacation, which he has well earned and will know how to enjoy among his many friends in and about Carrolltown, where he is known and esteemed by everybody.

—Father Aurelius, one of the best known professors at St. Vincent's College, near Latrobe, died one day last week. He was over eighty years of age, and was known to scholars all over the United States as one of the most accomplished linguists in the country. His vacancy in the College will be hard, if not impossible, to fill. May God grant rest to his soul.

—Mr. Frank Dibert, who was born and raised in Johnstown, but who has been in the banking business in Kansas for some time past, was married at Leipsic, Germany, on the 16th of last month, to Miss Anna M. Ammon, daughter of Mr. August Ammon, of Pittsburg. The bridal tour is to include the principal cities of Europe, and the newly wedded couple are not expected home until some time in July.

—A Texan pony bought last Saturday by T. H. Heist, and one by Lem. Davis, were each with foal, and were sold and bought with that understanding. The foal of each, one of which was born a few hours after the sale, and the other a couple of days later, took a look at their surroundings, and discerning nothing to woo them to remain, kicked up their little heels a couple of times and then calmly turned over and died. It was too bad, to it was.

—Mrs. Mary B. Rice died of small-pox in Altoona on last Tuesday evening, aged about 38 years. The attending physician had reported her death to the authorities on the morning of that day, having been so supervised by her husband, but when the officers visited the house to make arrangements for the funeral, they learned that she was not dead, her husband having been mistaken. The deceased had never been vaccinated. She leaves no children.

—The many friends of our young townsman, Mr. John Ritter, a freight engineer on the P. R. R., will learn with regret that he has been suffering with hemorrhages of the lungs at Derry, Westmoreland county, for the past week or two, the attacks being frequent and quite severe. We are glad to hear, however, that within the last few days his condition has greatly improved, and hope ere this that he has sufficiently recovered to resume his duties on the road.

—John Egel, of Altoona, took wing on last Tuesday afternoon and directed his flight towards Pittsburgh, leaving a weeping wife and a helpless child as the sole occupants of the family nest. John, who was employed as a helper at the lower railroad shops, had received his month's pay on the day before his departure, but forgot in his hurry to declare a dividend in favor of his deserted wife and little one. A telegram was sent to Pittsburgh in hopes of heading him off, but with what result we have not learned. Egel like, he may have sought an Ely'rie on the lake.

—A case recently tried in the Court of Armstrong county possesses special interest for all borough authorities. Mrs. John Baer brought suit against the borough of Leechburg to recover damages for an injury to one of her arms caused by a fall in crossing a ditch, over which several plank had been loosely laid to supply the place of a sidewalk. A jury rendered a verdict in her favor of $1,425 damages and costs. A motion which was made for a new trial will be granted by the Court if Mrs. Baer refuses to accept *seven hundred dollars* from the borough as a compromise.

—We should have returned thanks ere this to Co. Sup't Strayer for a neatly arranged and handsomely printed pamphlet containing the full proceedings of the biennial session of the Cambria County Teachers' Institute, held in Johnstown during the last week of December, 1881, and also the name and postoffice address of each teacher and each secretary of a school board in the county. The pamphlet was printed at the Johnstown *Tribune* office, and like all work emanating from that establishment, it is in the highest degree creditable.

—It was an error of the head and not of the heart which led us to pass by unnoticed a very welcome visit—indeed two of them—recently paid us by our worthy friend and patron, Mr. Martin Byrne, of Allegany county. Mr. Byrne called to see us while going to and returning from Barr township, where his venerable parents and others of the family reside, and with whom he spent a few days week before last. Mr. Byrne was born and partially raised in Ebensburg, and there are many here who know him well and will always remember him as a son of Cambria who never did discredit to either himself or his birthplace. Long may he live and prosper.

—The Huntingdon *News* says that Mr. John M. Stewart, of Saulsburg, that county, has a flock of thirteen blooded Cotswold sheep, each one of which had twins, and of the number twenty-five have been raised. Last year each of his sheep averaged about twelve pounds of wool, at $3.50 a pound. He advises farmers who are obliged to keep only a small number of sheep to get the best, as they don't cost as much to keep and give a better return. Some of his neighbors are beginning to see the sheep industry in the same light and are improving their stock. We trust that the same spirit will soon make itself manifest among the farmers of Cambria county.

—It took Mr. R. F. Myers, the Altoona horse dealer, only about two hours at public auction in this place, on last Saturday afternoon, to dispose of seventeen head of Texas horses, from three to six years old, several of them being mares in foal. They sold at an average price of about fifty dollars. The animals were in thin condition and of light build, but remarkably clean limbed. Thirteen of them were bought by residents of Ebensburg, and the remaining four by farmers in the vicinity of town. Mr. Myers drove them from Altoona as a lot of mules are driven, and in none of them had ever been broken to either harness or saddle, any amount of trouble and no little danger was experienced by the purchasers in getting head stalls on them to lead them home. Their respective owners are now trying to break any tricks, either personally or by deputy. Mr. Henry Garman, in attempting on Monday to ride the steed he bought, was unseated more than once, but kept on in his efforts until the animal finally threw him with such force as to break his arm above the wrist.

—Thomas E. Douglass, aged 19 years, son of our valued friend S. M. Douglass, Esq., of Chest Springs, made a very narrow escape from serious injury, if not instant death, on Tuesday of last week. Young Douglass has been employed at Joseph Van Orner's log job, on Clearfield creek, two miles from Ashland, and at the time stated was engaged in chopping down a large hemlock tree, which fell against an old dead hemlock, causing it to swing back and break off, and in coming down it struck and slightly injured Mr. Douglass on the head, shoulder and hip, besides breaking a bone in one of his legs above the ankle. It also knocked him down and rendered him unconscious for a time. The injured man was promptly attended by Dr. Miller, who dressed his wounds and made him as comfortable as possible, with every prospect for his speedy recovery. A close call it certainly was, for had the falling tree varied but an inch or two in its descent it would have struck Mr. Douglass square on the head and instant death would of course have been the result.

CALLED TO HIS REWARD.

DEATH OF THE WELL KNOWN JOURNALIST AND LAWYER, CASPAR W. EASLY.

The announcement of the death of C. W. Easly, a gentleman of more than ordinary ability as a newspaper writer, and a brother-in-law by first marriage of the editor of this paper, while it will, of course, cause a deep feeling of sincere regret among his numerous friends, will not occasion any sudden surprise, owing to the fact that his health has been greatly impaired for several years past. He was the victim of consumption, and although on several occasions he seemed about entering into the valley of the shadow of death, his life was prolonged until at last, wearied and worn out by repeated hemorrhages, he laid himself down and with patient submission calmly awaited the end that he felt was slowly but surely approaching. He was a son of Hon. George W. Easly, of Johnstown, where he was born, and died at the residence of his father, in that place, about one o'clock on last Sunday morning, being at the time a few months over forty-one years of age.

When the civil war broke out the subject of this sketch enlisted for three months in Capt. Suter's company of Johnstown Zouaves, and at the end of his term he entered Col. Speakman's 133d Pennsylvania Regiment for the nine months' service, at the end of which he returned home. Even then his health was delicate, and after working a short time at his trade, that of a carpenter, he took charge of the local department of the Altoona *Vindicator*, then published by Jas. F. Campbell, and when that paper suspended he connected himself for a short time with the Erie *Observer*, and then returned to Johnstown, where he commenced the study of law and was admitted to the bar in 1870. In 1873, when the Johnstown *Daily Tribune* was established, he became its local editor, a position which he filled with more than ordinary ability up to within a short time previous to his death. As an industrious, painstaking gatherer of home news he had no superior, and always made the local columns of the *Tribune* exceptionally interesting and entertaining to the readers of that journal, whose editor, we have no doubt, will seriously feel the loss of his ready and industrious pen. His connection with the *Tribune* caused him to be widely known throughout the western part of the State, and those who formed his acquaintance will always bear his memory in cherished recollection. His friends were legion, and we do not think he had an enemy in the world.

One year ago last Christmas Mr. Easly was married to the eldest daughter of our good friend Alvar Akers, a well known citizen of Johnstown, and their wedded life was as happy as it was short lived.

At the election last November the deceased was elected to the office of Coroner of the county on the Democratic ticket by the largest vote received by any candidate at that time, and took out his commission, but never served.

His funeral, which was largely attended, took place on Monday forenoon from St. John's Catholic church, where a solemn Requiem Mass was celebrated by Rev. Father Corcoran, after which his remains were interred in the family lot in the old Conemaugh borough cemetery, where the remains of his mother and other members of the family rest. His father, three brothers and one sister survive him. That the soul of our kinsman and friend has found peace eternal is the earnest prayer which will ascend to God from many a loving heart.

SUFFOCATED TO DEATH.—A man named J. H. Brown, who came to this place about one week ago, says the Johnstown *Tribune* of Monday, was suffocated early yesterday morning at No. 5 blast furnace, where he was employed. It seems that he had got through with his work for the time being, and settled himself comfortably for a nap, with his head resting near a pipe through which passes a stream of very poisonous gas. There was probably a flaw in the pipe, as the unfortunate man inhaled a sufficient quantity of the gas to produce death. When his fellow-employes were about to quit work and leave the furnace one of them stopped to shake Mr. Brown, thinking he had only fallen asleep. Seeing that he did not move, an examination was made, and it was found that he was dead. The deceased had been boarding at the house of a man named McLaughlin, in Cambria City, and thither the body was taken, but Mr. McLaughlin declined to receive it. Undertaker Bloch then removed it to his place of business on Railroad street, and was of course obliged to bury it as soon as possible. The funeral took place at half-past 10 o'clock, the interment being made in Sandyvale Cemetery.—The deceased had neither relatives nor friends in this place, and was buried at the expense of the county.

CATARRH.

Relief in five minutes in every case; gratifying, wholesome relief beyond a money value. Cure begins from first application, and is rapid, radical and permanent. Ask for Sanford's Radical Cure. Complete for $1.

—A special session of Court, with Associate Judges Flanagan and Masters occupying the bench, was held here last Monday afternoon. Messrs. W. H. Piper and John H. Lewars propose constructing a lateral railroad from Lilly's station to a coal deposit a mile or two distant, and the following named viewers were appointed in the premises: Messrs. J. C. Stutzman, F. A. Thompson, Fred Ehrenfeldt, Philip Pritsch, Michael Bracken and John Lynch. Mr. John Ream was appointed supervisor for Summerhill township. Adjourned, after a session of about one hour. This was the last session of Court which will be held in the present Court House, and that time-honored edifice will be razed to the ground in tde early future. In this connection we might as well reproduce the story, believed by some and discredited by others, that a bottle of whisky was built into the solid foundation of the old structure, to become the property of him who first discovers and brings it forth from its hiding place. A bottle of whisky fifty-three years old would be worth having—not to drink, but to keep as a memento.

I HAD severe attacks of gravel and kidney trouble; was unable to get any medicine or doctor to cure me until I used Hop Bitters, and they cured me in a short time.—*A Distinguished Lawyer of Wayne Co., N. Y.*

AN AWFUL DEATH.—A special telegram to the Pittsburg *Dispatch* says that Mrs. Magee, residing near Jacksonville, Indiana county, died on Sunday last of what the doctors pronounced a veritable attack of hydrophobia. She was the owner of a very large and very cross dog. So vicious was he that he was kept chained, and no person except Mrs. Magee went near the brute. She was not afraid of him, and since the death of her husband, a year ago, assumed the duty of feeding the animal.

Some two weeks ago, while feeding him, he caught her hand in his mouth and mangled it severely. The wound was properly cared for, but did not heal rapidly. On Saturday last she manifested marked symptoms of hydrophobia. A physician was called, but failed to render any relief. She lingered in great agony until Sunday evening, when she died. Her convulsions were terrible to witness, and she almost constantly barked like a dog. She was about eighty years of age.

ELEGANCE AND PURITY.

Ladies who appreciate elegance and purity are using Parker's Hair Balsam. It is the best article sold for restoring gray hair to its original color, beauty and lustre.

ANOTHER CLEARFIELD COUNTY MURDER.—The Clearfield *Raftsman's Journal* says:

"William Harrington, aged about 65 years, was brought from Du Bois and lodged in jail on Monday evening, charged with the murder of Isaac Overand, of about the same age. Both were Englishmen and both were miners. They had been living together in a shanty and had some difficulty, the nature of which we have not inquired into, but it is said that Overand went off and got drunk and then returned with a club, beat down the door and went at Harrington to try the same game on Harrington, when the latter picked up a priming needle (a long sharp instrument used for priming a blast) and ran it through Overand's breast, killing him instantly. Both have been described as peaceful men and have lived together for many years."

"BEAUTY UNADORNED (WITH PIMPLES) IS ADORNED 'THE MOST.'"—If you desire a fair complexion free from pimples, blotches, and eruptions, take "Golden Medical Discovery." By druggists.

—On Tuesday of last week Constable B. Daniels, of Roaring Spring, Blair county, shot and seriously wounded Cornelius McConnell, an old and well-known resident of Freedom township, whom he was trying to dispossess of a shanty and thirty-five acres of land claimed by the Duncan heirs, but which Mr. McConnell says that he purchased from Dr. Schoenberger thirty-five years ago, and has had peaceable possession ever since. The wound inflicted is not considered a dangerous one.

ALWAYS REFRESHING.

A delicious odor is imparted by Floreston Cologne which is always refreshing, no matter how freely used.

THE LAW RELATING TO THE PLANTING OF TREES.—An intelligent farmer of Allegheny township, who speaks for himself as well as for other farmers in his neighborhood, has requested us to republish an act of the Legislature, passed in 1879, to encourage the planting of trees along the public highways. The act is as follows:

AN ACT to encourage the planting of trees along the roadsides in this commonwealth.

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted, etc.*, That any person liable to road tax who shall transplant to the side of the public highway, on his own premises, any fruit, shade or forest trees, of suitable size, shall be allowed by the supervisors of roads who are roads run through or adjoin cultivated fields, in abatement of his road tax, one dollar for every four trees set out; but no row of elms shall be placed nearer than seventy feet, no row of maples or other forest trees nearer than fifty feet, except locust, which may be set thirty feet apart; and no allowance, as before mentioned, shall be made, unless such trees shall have been set out the year previous to the demand for such abatement of tax, and are living and well protected from animals at the time of such demand.

SECTION 2. Any trees transplanted to the side of the public highway as aforesaid, in the place of trees which have died, shall be allowed for in the same manner and on the same conditions as in the preceding section.

SECTION 3. No person shall be allowed an abatement of his highway tax as aforesaid more than one-quarter of his annual highway tax, and no one shall receive an abatement of tax for trees planted previous to the passage of this act.

SECTION 4. Any person who shall cut down, kill or injure any living tree, planted as aforesaid, shall pay to the supervisors of roads as aforesaid the sum of five cents and every tree killed or removed, to be collected as other road taxes are now collected.

Approved the 23d day of May, A. D. 1879.

HENRY M HOYT.

A THRILLING EXPERIENCE IN THE LIFE OF CASPER W. EASLY.—In the long and exceedingly well written obituary of the above named gentleman, published in the Johnstown *Tribune* of Monday last, we find the following which we deem worthy of reproduction:

In the latter part of 1864 he (Easly) visited Mexico, partly for the benefit of his health and partly in the hope of profiting by a speculation that opened up, and which seemed to offer large returns. He was for a time in charge of a body of workmen engaged on a railroad that was then building from Vera Cruz to the City of Mexico, and it was while thus employed that he had a most thrilling experience. Maximilian, Archduke of Austria, after accepting the crown of Mexico from Napoleon III., had landed in the new kingdom a few months before, and scenes of violence and bloodshed were of frequent occurrence. Mr. Easly was one day so unfortunate as to be in the immediate vicinity of a squad of the ambitious Maximilian's soldiers when they were surrounded by a large body of hostile Greasers and taken prisoners. He was suspected of being in league with the foreigners, and was obliged to go along. The soldiers were at once condemned to be hung, and nineteen of them were executed before Easly's eyes. His turn had just come when a new Mexican arrival, a friend, recognized him and secured his release. The Greasers first robbed him of everything he possessed, and then told him to "git," which he was not long in doing. He afterward edited the American department of a paper that was printed in Vera Cruz, and on it did his first regular journalistic work. While at Vera Cruz he invested in a coffee plantation, but about the time his life was so often in danger that, acting on a sudden resolve, he left the country and came home."

"Tis father we set upon justice, they say,
Although it a somewhat irregular way:
The court-martial said he'd committed a crime!
Well, may be so,
But I'll give my dime
Every time,
For Betty *and*—
The baby!"

"Betty and the baby"—the family of Mason, the would-be slayer of Gulteau—are rapidly becoming famous, and, through the spontaneous contribution of the public, are also becoming wealthy. Talking of fame, Jas. J. Murphy, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, is known throughout the full length and breadth of Cambria county as the proprietor of one of the largest clothing houses west of the mountains. His stock, which comprises none but the latest styles, is kept constantly coming in, while nothing in the shape of shoddy is ever palmed off on his customers. Add to this the fact that he sells everything so cheap that a person would be ashamed to offer less than the price, and you cannot fail to discover that when you go to buy a Spring suit Mr. Murphy's is the man you ought to consult.

THE girl that is born on an April day
Has a right to be merry, light and gay;
And that is the reason I dance and play
And frisk like a mote in a sunny ray,—
Wouldn't you
Do it, too,
If you had been born on an April day?

The girl that is born on an April day will need nice, good shoes just the same as a girl born any other time of the year. Where can you procure the best and cheapest? The answer is plain as a pikestaff: At S. Hunnenthal's Great Eastern Shoe Store, 1119 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, where a magnificent invoice of boots, shoes, slippers, sandals, rubbers, etc., has lately been opened. Mr. H. does by odds the biggest business in his department in Altoona, and the multitude of his sales enables him to place goods at considerably lower figures than other dealers. A visit in person or an order by mail is respectfully solicited.

ON THIRTY DAYS' TRIAL.—We will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and other Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to young men and older persons who are afflicted with Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality, etc., guaranteeing speedy relief and complete restoration of vigor and manhood. Also for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Paralysis, Liver and Kidney difficulties, Rupture, and many other diseases. Illustrated pamphlet sent free. Address Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich. [10-28.-1y.]

CARD.—I hereby place myself before the Democracy of Cambria county for nomination for the office of Sheriff, subject to the rules of the party. JOHN BEHE.

St. Augustine, April 3, 1882.

ASSEMBLY.—EDITOR FREEMAN: You are authorized to announce the name of MICHAEL BRACKEN, of Gallitzin Borough, as a candidate for Assembly, subject to the approval or rejection of the Democratic voters at the coming primary election. Knowing his fitness and worth, we can earnestly commend Mr. Bracken to the cordial support of every Democrat in Cambria county. MANY CITIZENS.

Gallitzin, March 28, 1882.-t.e.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

Estate of PATRICK SMITH, dec'd.

Letters of administration upon the estate of Patrick Smith, late of Tunnelhill borough, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified that prompt payment must be made, and those having claims or demands against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

JULIA SMITH, Administratrix.

Tunnelhill, April 14, 1882.-6t.*

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county to hear and decide all questions arising under exceptions filed to the final account of Henry Walters, Esq., Assignee of Daniel Mosby, of Susquehanna township, of the funds in his hands, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in Ebensburg, on *Monday, the 24th day of April, A. D. 1882*, at 2 o'clock, P. M., to attend to the duties of said appointment, at which time and place all parties interested may attend if they see proper. ALVIN EVANS,

Ebensburg, April 14, 1882.-3t. Auditor.

TWO FARMS AT PRIVATE SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale at very moderate prices and on easy payments the following described real estate, situate in Munster township, Cambria county, to wit:

FARM NO. 1, CONTAINING 55 ACRES, more or less, in a good state of cultivation, with a house, log barn, a wood house, WELL, SPRING and the necessary outbuildings thereon erected.

FARM NO. 2, CONTAINING 66 ACRES, more or less, is also in an excellent state of cultivation and has thereon erected a substantial STONE HOUSE and the usual outbuildings.

THE TWO FARMS

above described are located close to the Turnpike, within one-half mile of the village of Munster, on the E. & C. R. R., three and a-half miles from Cresson Station, P. R. R., and not much more than that distance from Ebensburg. There is a thriving ORCHARD of choice fruit and an abundance of pure water on each of the farms, a good well being within five feet of the house on the farm first described. Nearly all the land is cleared and under cultivation.

☞ Persons wishing to purchase can either apply to the undersigned at Johnstown, or to the owner on the premises. LUKE ROGERS.

Munster Twp., April 14, 1882.-2m.*

STATEMENT OF THE RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES OF GALLITZIN BOROUGH

for the year ending April 10, 1882:

GEORGE GUTWALD, Collector, DR.

To amount of Duplicate.....$271,27

CR.

By am't of tax collected.....$250.76
" " exonerations.....6.96
" " returned to Commission'rs 13.55—$271.27

THOMAS BRADLEY, Treasurer, DR.

To am't rec'd from F. J. Christy, Treasurer.....$ 80.59
To am't rec'd from Collector.....250.76
" " fines, etc.....39.75—$370.10

CR.

By Auditors' fees.....$ 4.75
" Treasurer's per centage.....7.46
" Furniture for Lock-up.....10.75
" Publishing.....7.00
" Work on streets.....126.25
" Rent of Lock-up.....24.00
" Constable's salary.....20.00
" Lumber.....20.60
" Justice's fee for oath, etc.....1.25
" Secretary's salary.....15.00
" Repairing Lock-up.....70
" Blacksmithing.....60—$250.66

Balance in Treasurer's hands.....$119.44

We, the undersigned Auditors of Gallitzin Borough, have examined the accounts of the Collector and Treasurer, and certify that they are as above stated.

JAMES EAGAN,
A. F. TROXELL,
M. F. KELLY,
} Auditors.

Gallitzin, April 10, 1882.—14-3t.

WANTED—A good, steady girl, to do general housework, including washing, ironing and baking. To one who understands the business, and is willing and reliable, the best of wages will be paid. Apply to H. MAYER & CO., 1124 Eleventh avenue, between 11th and 12th sts., Altoona, Pa. [4-7,-3t.]

TREASURER'S SALE
—OF—
UNSEATED
Lands and Lots
—IN—
Cambria County.
A. D. 1882.

I, JOHN A. KENNEDY, Treasurer of Cambria County, in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in pursuance of the several Acts of Assembly in said Commonwealth directing the time and manner of selling Unseated Lands for Taxes, do hereby give notice that the following described tracts of Unseated Lands and Lots of Ground in the said County of Cambria, or such parts thereof as may be necessary to pay arrearages of taxes due thereon for one year or more, will be offered for sale at the Court House in the Borough of Ebensburg, on the SECOND MONDAY, being the **12th day of June next**, and continue by adjournment from day to day until the whole be sold for such arrearages of taxes and costs necessarily accruing thereon.

Unseated Lands.—1880-1.

NAMES OF OWNERS OR WARRANTEES.

Acres.	Pr's.	Adams Township.	Am't
440		John Anderson	$ 56.74
400		John Morrison	56.65
440		Valentine Oster	56.74
160		Martin McDonald	20.64
400		Martin McDonald	51.60
401		Jacob Clement	51.72
259		John Williams (Smith) "Capp"	33.42
245	54	John Reilly	31.81
81		Thomas Smith (part)	10.44
259		Ebenezer Brenhous	34.38
400		H. C. Neal	51.60
401		Henry Barrington	19.50
200		Wm. H. Anthony	9.60
400		——— O'Neil	51.60
158		Seymore & Wertz	20.40
1000		James Sawyer	129.00
		Barr Township.	
168		Thomas Edwards (part)	10.80
40		George Harrison	4.32
100	105	Thomas Duncan	10.80
205	106	James Town	21.60
83		William Brady	22.32
203		William Metzger	21.60
140		E. Shoemaker	10.08
77		Fred. and George Snyder	12.60
14		Owen D. Williams	1.44
		Blacklick Township.	
45		Henry Sheffner	5.76
25		Simon Snyder	3.20
35		John McCawley	4.81
100		George Clough	13.13
50		John Ross	6.40
84		William Lyon	11.19
85		John Graff	11.52
40		Daniel Brown	5.12
80		Adam Reighard	10.24
162		Sebastian Graff	14.39
100		John Jones	9.20
200		Jacob Pressinger	39.99
238		Lewis Wolf	54.11
400		Andrew Grayson	34.80
429	80	James Speight	58.83
370	60	Israel Jones	55.60
100		Wilson Hunt	15.00
92		Ebenezer Branham	13.98
16	40	John Hammond	2.38
		Susquehanna Township.	
37		William Cook	2.46
132		Peter Blight	6.60
144	118	William Campton	7.74
242		James Thompson	31.02
150		Joseph Thomas	99.00
148		S. W. Fisher	7.83
481		Alexander Henderson	63.84
		Stonycreek Township.	
7		Lewis Plitt	1.85
		Taylor Township.	
56		Henry Sargent	3.48
80		Anthony Preston	7.26
113		Blair S. S. & A. Packer	3.97
162		Blair S. S. & A. Packer	13.98
433		Blair S. S. & A. Packer	38.91
433		Blair S. S. & A. Packer	39.81
9		Bell & Gwin	7.79
20		Bell & Gwin	2.00
		Stonycreek Township.	
2		John Emerling	92
16		Jonathan Griffith	4.37
		B. F. Slick, house and lot	2.63
		Fred. Ream, one lot	42
		Summerhill Township.	
		Cambria Iron Company	2.70
		Philip Collins	18.83
		Philip Collins	14.29
		Philip Collins	4.98
		Philip Collins	7.09
		Mears, White & Co.	35.44
		Mears, White & Co.	28.4
		Mears, White & Co.	7.10
		Mears, White & Co.	10.94
		William P. Schell	20.94
		John Eash	27.80
		John Rider estate	4.74
		John Skelly, sr., estate	2.31
		Fred. Cramer	2.10
		Patrick Mullen	4.98
		Erwine Peth	46
		John Riley	50.65
		Mrs. Mary Evans	78
		Susquehanna Township.	
		A Bartlebaugh	82
		William Pyatt estate	78
		Simon Sebroth	3.07
		Tomlin & Lloyd	93
		William Riggles	2.76
		John Lantry	57
		Lewis Russel estate	94
		David Schiller	21
		Taylor Township.	
		Michael Flaherty	2.97
		Joseph Freidhoff, one lot	4.20
		James H. Wilson	52
		Summerhill Borough.	
		John McHugh	65
		John G

ESTABLISHED FOR THIRTY-FIVE YEARS.

HAY BROTHERS,

Manufacturers,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

—OF—

TIN, COPPER,

—AND—

Sheet Iron Wares

AND DEALERS IN

HEATING, PARLOR and COOKING

STOVES,

SHEET METALS,

—AND—

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY

Jobbing in

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

R. L. Johnston, M. J. Buck,
F. A. Shoemaker. A. W. Buck

JOHNSTON,

SHOEMAKER & BUCK,

BANKERS,

Ebensburg, Pa.

Money Received on Deposit

PAYABLE ON DEMAND.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.

COLLECTIONS MADE

AT ALL ACCESSIBLE POINTS.

DRAFTS on the Principal Cities

Bought and Sold, and a

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS

TRANSACTED.

Accounts Solicited.

A. W. BUCK, Cashier.

Ebensburg, March 10, 1880.-tf.

INCORPORATED IN 1837.

STRICTLY ON MUTUAL PLAN.

PROTECTION MUTUAL

FIRE INSURANCE COMP'NY

OF EBENSBURG, PA.

Premium Notes now in force - $138,600.

Only Six Assessments in 24 Years.

Good FARM PROPERTIES

ESPECIALLY DESIRED.

NO STEAM RISKS TAKEN.

GEO. M. READE, President.

T. W. DICK, Secretary.

Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1881.-1y.

RIVINIUS' BLOCK,

EBENSBURG, PA.,

CARL RIVINIUS,

Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler,

HAS always on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES, &c., which he offers for sale at lower prices than any other dealer in the county. Persons needing anything in his line will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.

☞ Prompt attention paid to repairing Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., and satisfaction guaranteed in both work and price.

WILLIAM A. GITTINGS,

—DEALER IN—

PIANOS and ORGANS!

OF THE VERY BEST MAKES.

High Street, - - Ebensburg, Pa.

Repairing and tuning of instruments promptly and satisfactorily attended to, and instructions in vocal and instrumental music given at reasonable rates. Pianos and Organs sold to reliable parties on monthly or other payments when desired. Call and see. [1-20,'82.-tf.]

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency.

T. W. DICK,

General Insurance Agent,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Policies written at short notice in the

OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"

And other First Class Companies.

Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1881.-1y*

ATTENTION, EVERYBODY!

J. G. LLOYD,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

COAL, COKE AND LIME.

EBENSBURG, PA.

☞ LAND LIME A SPECIALTY. [3-13.-tf.]

WM. H. SECHLER, M. D. KITTELL,
Johnstown, Pa. *Ebensburg, Pa.*

SECHLER & KITTELL,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

JOHNSTOWN AND EBENSBURG.

OFFICES in Luther & Green's large brick building, corner Main and Clinton sts., Johnstown and in Colonade Row, Ebensburg. [7-1,'81.]

DR. M. J. BUCK,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

ALTOONA, PA.

Office and residence on Fourteenth street, near Eleventh avenue, where night calls can be made. Office hours from 8 to 10, A. M., and from 2 to 4 and 6 to 8, P. M. Special attention paid to Diseases of the Eye and Ear, as well as to Surgical Operations of every description. [4-19,'67-tf]

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in building of T. J. Lloyd, dec'd, (first floor,) Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to faithfully and collections a specialty. [10-14.-tf.]

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM, OF LYNN, MASS.,

Woman can Sympathize with Woman.

Health of Woman is the Hope of the Race.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S

VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

Is a Positive Cure

for all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.

It will cure entirely the worst forms of Female Complaints, all ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and the consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion.

That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use.

It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. *Mention this Paper.*

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure constipation, biliousness, and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box.

☞ Sold by all Druggists. ☜

At James' Drug Store, Ebensburg. [8-12.-1y.]

ONLY $20.

PHILADELPHIA

SINGER MACHINE

Equal to any Singer in the Market.

The above cut represents the most popular style for the people which we offer to you for the very low price of $20. Remember, we do not ask you to pay until you have seen the machine. After having examined it, if it is not all we represent, return it to us at our expense. Consult your interests and order at once, or send for circulars and testimonials.

Address CHARLES A. WOOD & CO.,
No. 12 N. Tenth St., Philadelphia, Pa

PE-RU-NA

$1000

Will be paid if any ingredients or mineral substances are found in PE-RU-NA, or for any case it will not cure or relieve.

PE-RU-NA is purely a vegetable compound. It is not compiled by any or all other medicines, extracts, or decoctions, but is a chemical, but it is true.

PE-RU-NA is selling more extensively, increased for the past year than ever before in half-dozen countries known to the profession.

PE-RU-NA positively cures consumption and all other lung diseases, if taken in time.

For intermittent fever, chills and fever, dumbago, the incurable remedy is PE-RU-NA.

To insure what your diseases is, which to select, be you ailing or well, make or female, go at once for PE-RU-NA.

Tell your neighbors and your friends that PE-RU-NA is the only remedy that will cure you and them. Send for a pamphlet.

S. B. HARTMAN & CO., Columbus, Ohio.

Keep your bowels and pores open; regular will

MAN-A-LIN

☞ Sold at the New Drug Store, Postoffice, Ebensburg, Pa. [5-12,'81.-1y.*]

The Purest and Best Medicine ever Made.

A combination of Hops, Buchu, Mandrake and Dandelion, with all the best and most valuable properties of all other bitters, making the greatest Blood Purifier, Liver Regulator, and Life and Health Restoring Agent on earth.

No disease can possibly long exist where Hop Bitters are used, so varied and perfect are their operations.

They give new life and vigor to the aged and infirm.

To all whose employments cause irregularity of the bowels or urinary organs, or who require an Appetizer, Tonic and mild Stimulant, Hop Bitters are invaluable, without intoxicating.

No matter what your feelings or symptoms are what the disease or ailment is use Hop bitters. Don't wait until you are sick but if you only feel bad or miserable, use them at once. It may save your life. It has saved hundreds.

$500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help. Do not suffer yourself or let your friends suffer, but use Hop Bitters and get well.

Remember, Hop Bitters is no vile, drugged drunken nostrum, but the Purest and Best Medicine ever made; the "Invalid's FRIEND and HOPE" and no person or family should be without them.

D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics. All sold by druggists. Send for Circular. Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N. Y. and Toronto, Ont.

McNEVIN & YEAGER,

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE,

—AND DEALERS IN—

COOKING & HEATING STOVES,

RANGES, FURNACES, &c.,

1108 Eleventh Avenue, - Altoona, Pa.

One Door West of Opera House.

ROOFING AND SPOUTING

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

REPAIRS FOR STOVES CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

Altoona, Oct. 10, 1879.-tf.

Health is Wealth!

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT—a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Nervous Headache, Mental Depression, Loss of Memory, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency, Involuntary Emissions, Premature Old Age, caused by over-exertion, self-abuse, or over-indulgence, which leads to misery, decay and death. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains 1 month's treatment. One dollar per box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six bottles to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied by five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to return the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantee issued only when treatment is ordered direct from us. Address JOHN C. WEST & CO., Sole Proprietors, 181 & 183 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill. Sold by all druggists. SMITH, KLINE & CO., Wholesale Agents, Philadelphia. [8-5,'81.-1y.]

$500 REWARD!

WE will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated. Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cts. For sale by all Druggists. Beware of counterfeiters and imitators. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 181 & 183 W. Madison St., Chicago. Free trial package sent by mail prepaid on receipt of 2 cent stamp. [8-5,'81.-1y.]

FRAZER AXLE GREASE.

Best in the world. Get the genuine. Every package has our trade-mark and is marked Frazer. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

BEATTY'S Organs $90. Pianos $125 up. Save Holiday Indulgements Hereby. Write or call on BEATTY, Washington, N. J.

FOREST DESTRUCTION.

THE LESSON TAUGHT BY HISTORY AND HOW IT HAS BEEN DISREGARDED BY CONGRESSMEN, VANDALS AND SPECULATORS.

The waste of timber goes steadily on, especially in the Western states and is increasing with amazing rapidity. We must work away until we get some good practical results towards saving it, I have tried for years in a feeble way to have something definite done to save our forests, but the work is mighty discouraging. Forests are felled and a man cuts down a tree that his own lifetime and that of his children cannot reproduce, yet he thinks no more of his act of vandalism than he would if he were removing a stone, a brier or dirt pile. He does not cut it down because he needs the fuel or wants the lumber, but because it is handy, or because he fancies it shades the ground too much, or he wants to get a bird's nest that is on it, a few nuts a squirrel has hid away in it, a coon off it, or some chestnuts. Any excuse in the world serves as sufficient cause to justify his act of vandalism, and the axe is laid to the root of the tree without mercy. If these individual acts of vandalism were all we had to contend with we might rest easy; but every year great companies with ponderous mills go to the heart of our forests and fell thousands of trees that have been hundreds of years growing. One firm alone in a western State runs 200 saws. No less than 1,030,000,000 feet of lumber were cut in a single year in the state of Wisconsin. At the present rate ten or at most twenty years will see the end, and the forests of Michigan, Minnesota and Wisconsin will have been destroyed. Fifty thousand acres of Wisconsin timber are annually swept away to supply the Kansas and Nebraska market alone. New York has lost her maple, walnut, hickory and has no big woods left worthy the name of forest unless it is the Adirondacks. In Pennsylvania the forests, except portions of the Alleghenies, have been destroyed. All the remaining regions have been bought up by speculators, and the trees are merely held for a higher market. The fires and the saw-mill will do the work and America become a treeless region.

What difference will it make? Ask the careless. A great deal, for with the destruction of timber goes away much of the usefulness of the country. Did you ever see a treeless land or have you ever read of one? If not ask travelers or read carefully the histories of the Roman empire, Syria, Persia, Asia Minor and portions of Italy. All these regions were once timbered countries and richly productive. Now they are horrible deserts, seamed with ravines and gullies, piled with ridges of sand utterly incapable of reproducing the woods which once covered them. Behold the naked and barren rocks of Mount Lebanon, made famous by the life of our Savior. From these mountains once came the timber to supply the surrounding countries; it has long since disappeared and with it its population. Other causes no doubt assisted to desolate these countries, but says Marsh, "the destruction of the forests was the chief cause of the barrenness." I doubt if man can exist in any country entirely destitute of timber. As countries entirely covered with timber are fit only for savages so, countries entirely denuded of timber become the abode of wild beasts and uncivilized people. Nature seems to have designed that there sho'd be a happy medium in this respect that we cannot disregard without bringing on ourselves evil consequences. Either extreme produces a like effect—the total destruction of forests unfits a country for the abode of civilized man, while the clothing of it in impenetrable forests does the same. Look at the country around the Mediterranean sea, once the most populous in the world. Compare the description of ancient writers to what is said of it to-day. Marsh says "the vast forests have disappeared from the Mountain spurs and ridges: the vegetable earth accumulated beneath the trees by the decay of leaves and fallen trunks; the soil of the alpine pastures which skirted and indented the woods and the mold of the upland is washed away; the meadows once fertilized by irrigation are waste and unproductive, because the cisterns and reservoirs that supplied the ancient canals are broken and the springs that fed them are dried up; rivers famous in history and song have shrunk to humble brooklets; the willows that ornamented and protected the banks of the lesser water courses are gone and the rivulets cease to exist as perennial currents, because the little water that finds its way into their old channels is evaporated by droughts of summer or absorbed by parched earth before it reaches the lowlands; the beds of the brooks have widened into broad expanses of sand and gravel over which, though in the hot season passed dry-shod in winter, sea-like torrents thunder; the entrance of navigable streams are obstructed by sand bars; and harbors once marts of an extensive commerce are shoaled by deposits of the rivers at whose mouths they lie."

In some of the older states the want of timber is already severely felt. Hills and mountains once covered with beautiful forest are bald and unsightly. The streams that once turned the mills to denude those forests are dried up, or shrunk away to inconsiderable rivulets. It cannot be otherwise with our rapidly increasing millions than that the demand for timber will increase and the destruction go on rather than diminish. I see no way but to meet this question with sturdy laws. In Germany, France and some other countries of Europe the forests are the property of the government. Their management has been reduced to a system and they are guarded with the greatest care from wanton destruction. In our own country I doubt if a like system would work well. The government of the United States has never yet protected its forests and I doubt if it ever will. Perhaps the better plan would be to turn over the whole question of forestry to the several states and territories of the Union. Timber growing on public lands is everywhere so generally considered a fair game that possibly the government cannot protect it. It did not or could not protect the live oak woods of Florida, intended for the use of the navy; it did not protect its forests in Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota, and it is not to-day protecting its woods in Montana or Washington territories. The Congress either does not wish to be bothered with the subject of forestry or does not care much about it. If it does not then desire to undertake it, will it not give it up and let the states and territories try their hand at forest-saving? We have one great belt of timber (the last one in the United States) still undestroyed. This magnificent body lies in the territories of Montana and Washington, and the state of Oregon. It would be a pity to wantonly destroy it, and I believe the people of the West and their Legislatures would protect it if it were transferred to them. At all events is not the experiment worth trying in Washington at least where the great red forest exist? I make the suggestion for what it is worth, not knowing whether it would work well or not. Certain it is, the old system will not do, and if continued, the destruction of timber will go on increasing with the lapse of years until the whole country is depleted of its woodlands and vast sections rendered hopelessly barren and sterile.—*Gen. Jas. S. Brisbin, in New York Herald.*

LUNAR CAUSTIC, carefully applied so as not to touch the skin, will destroy warts.

WANTED!

Wanted! Wanted!

500 Bushels Potatoes,
300 Bushels Apples,
200 Lbs. Dried Apples.

The above are some of the articles we are just now in need of, but anything you have to sell bring to us and we will give you

THE HIGHEST MARKET PRICE

EITHER IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS OR CASH.

At the same time we wish to call your attention to the fact that we have a

VERY LARGE STOCK OF GOODS

on hands at present, all of which we are positively offering at

EXTREMELY LOW PRICES!

IF YOU WANT ANYTHING IN THE WAY OF

Cold Weather GOODS,

SUCH AS

BLANKETS,

HEAVY FLANNELS,

OVERCOATS,

WATERPROOFS, &c., &c.

you can save money by buying them now, as we are offering

SOME SPECIAL BARGAINS

in goods that we have on hand, so that we can dispose of as many as possible before the 1st of April next.

DON'T FORGET OUR

STOCK OF BOOTS AND SHOES,

which is the largest and most complete in Ebensburg. To make a long story short, bring us what you have for sale and we will sell you what you want at the right figures.

V. S. BARKER & BRO.

Ebensburg, Feb. 24, 1882.

JOHN LLOYD

HAS JUST RECEIVED A LARGE LOT OF

NO. 1, MESS, NO. 2, AND FAT FAMILY MACKEREL,

MESS SHAD AND CODFISH, OF FINEST QUALITIES.

HE HAS ALSO ON HAND A CHOICE LINE OF

FRENCH PRUNES, RAISINS, CANNED TOMATOES, PEAS, CORN, &c.;

DRIED SWEET CORN, OAT MEAL, RICE.

SUGARS, TEAS, COFFEES,

&c., &c., while his stock of GROCERIES will compare favorably in extent, quality and prices with any grocer's stock in Ebensburg or elsewhere.

He has also in store a large assortment of

ENGLISH AND AMERICAN IRONSTONE CHINA,

which he bought at low figures and will sell at prices equally moderately. In addition to these goods and many others, he keeps constantly in stock

W. E. SCHMERTZ'S & CO.'S Celebrated SHOES for Ladies

which are the very best for service that are made or sold anywhere. It has also been his constant pride to buy and sell the

BEST BOOTS FOR MEN AND BOYS THAT CAN BE FOUND ANYWHERE,

In conclusion, it may be said, and said truly, that while the stock of DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, NOTIONS, &c., &c., kept at the LLOYD STORE may not be the largest in Ebensburg, it is always choice and choice and fresh, as the proprietor is constantly buying and constantly selling, and consequently accumulates no old goods.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

113 & 115 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.,

—ALWAYS HAVE THE—

Largest and Cheapest Stock of

Dry and Dress Goods,

NOTIONS, MILLINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,

to be found in Cambria or adjoining counties. ☞ Forget not the street and numbers and fail not to call, buy and be happy.

GEO. W. YEAGER,

—CASH DEALER IN ALL KIND OF—

HEATING AND COOKING STOVES,

—AND MANUFACTURER OF—

TIN AND SHEET-IRON WARE,

1402 Eleventh Ave., Altoona, Pa.

☞ CHEAPEST PLACE IN THE CITY. Roofing, Spouting and Repairing of all kind promptly and satisfactorily attended to. [10-24,'79.—tf.]

$999 a year to Agents, and expenses. $6 Outfit free. Address F. Swain & Co., Augusta, Me.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. Hallett & Co., Portland, Me.

WINTER IN THE LOFFODENS.

The Loffodens are a cluster of islands situated within the Arctic circle on the west coast of Norway, and though searchers after the picturesque may here find ample enjoyment in the peculiar scenery of these northern latitudes, it must not be thought that travelers simply upon pleasure bent can have all the accomodations to be found in more fashionable regions. On the voyage, by steamer, from Trondheim, the scenery is not very striking. Ice-rounded cliffs and rocks, however, abound. Having passed within the Arctic circle the voyager soon finds himself in sight of grand objects. The cliffs tower above him, their peaks and serrated forms presenting a most attractive though wierd appearance, and when the steamer stretches across the fiord towards the islands a view is presented scarcely to be equalled anywhere. The open sea stretches away to the southwest, while to the north and west sharp peaks rise almost perpendicularly from the water's edge. The snow, wherever there is a ledge, remains unmelted oftimes till quite the middle of summer. Approaching the islands, miniature waterfalls are seen falling down the rocks, while at the base of the cliffs are seen a few huts or a small fishing station, with here and there, in favorable circumstances, a few patches of grass. The Loffodens are the home of numerous flocks of waterfowl. Gulls of various kinds and eider ducks abound to such an extent that in passing through some of the narrow passages between the islands, the steamer has to travel at half speed to prevent a wholesale destruction of the young of these fowls. Between two of the islands is situated the dangerous whirlpool known as the maelstrom, concerning which the most extraordinary tales and legends are extant. The channels between the islands are so narrow and rocky that the sea rises and boils in such a furious manner that no boat could live, even for a single minute in the furious vortex. In calm weather, and for an hour before the flood, it may be safe to cross the strait, but woe betide the voyagers whose boat is caught in the toils of the treacherous sea. It is asserted that whales, even of the largest size, if once caught in the swirling waters, lose all power of escape and meet a horrible death among the rocks amid which the Maelstrom frets and chafs. On one of the islands is seen a very curious rock about nine hundred feet high, and which is perforated in the middle by a huge hole through which the sky is seen. It appears as if the opening had been caused by the wearing away of a soft vein or mass of rock and which has left the orifice through the harder material in which the softer was imbedded. The dimensions of the opening are—length, about six hundred feet, width, forty or sixty feet; height, eighty or ninety feet. The entrance is some one hundred feet above the sea-level. Near the rock where the arctic circle is crossed is a curiously formed rock, having much the appearance of a horseman and his steed swimming through the water. To these islands many travelers resort at the proper time to see the sun at midnight. This curious sight usually makes a deep impression on all who witness it, and when the sun really begins to rise shortly after midnight, the beauty is indescribable. The appearance of a great range of the Loffodens has been compared to the saw-like teeth of a giant shark, so numerous and jagged are their peaks. Facing these mountains are inlets, bays and lakes almost without number. It is in close proximity to the Loffodens that the cod-fishing is carried on to its greatest extent. From the middle of February to the middle of April some three thousand boats and upwards of twenty thousand men are incessantly employed, and this branch of industry gives employment and is the staple trade of all the towns on the west coast of Norway.

RENEWING AN OLD ORCHARD.—In the winter of 1862, writes an Iowa correspondent of the *N. Y. Tribune*, I rented a farm near Lockport, New York, that had been leased for twenty-five years continuously, with an old orchard on it of from two to three acres. The real plight it was in would take pages to describe. It looked as if fruit would be scarce "off" or "on" years. A number of trees were so near dead that the owner said I never could save them. I began to trim trees every day I could bear the cold in winter, and worked every hour of spare time trimming until July. I scraped the limbs and trunks of the trees with the help of a hired man and two boys every time a rain would come, so the old bark and filth could easily be removed. In the course of the season I ploughed the ground five times in that orchard before the fruit began to fall, and dragged it as thoroughly in proportions.

I manured nearly all of it at once, with from two to three extra doses at different times around the sickly trees, until they waked into life. The result was: That fall, the "bearing year," I sold two hundred and eight barrels for sixty three cents a barrel for the fruit. Many came to see and admire the beautiful crop, and even the purchaser pronounced all beautiful, but added, "I have bought fruit here for twenty years, but never such Roxbury Russets as these"). Twenty-two covered a barrel-head by actual count. Now for the off year. Friends and parishoners would say: "Elder, you have a beautiful large crop of apples this year, but don't expect any next year, it is the off year." The next year I picked and sold over three hundred and sixty barrels of apples from the same orchard, and received $1.94 for the fruit per barrel. Over one-third of the cash receipts for 1863 from that one hundred acre farm were from the poor old orchard.

For more than three years after, another tenant could not use it so mean and cruel, but it still showed the good effects of good treatment for two years. There are varieties that are inclined to overbear one year and rest the next, the Baldwin and Greening especially so. But keep the dirt whirling; feed your trees high, and give them plenty of soft soap; and you will be almost secure from knotty, wormy apples, and your trees can no more help bearing every year, if the elements permit, than a high fed colt can help playing. My word for it! Try it!

THINGS WORTH KNOWING.—A lady writes that sufferers from asthma should get a muskrat skin and wear it over their lungs, with the fur side to the body. It will bring certain relief.

Common cooking soda diluted with water, so that it will spread easily on a bit of cloth, is a simple and sure cure for corns. Keep it on till the corn is loosened and comes out.

The best remedy for chilblains is sperm oil. Rub the parts of the foot affected with the oil, on retiring at night, and hold the foot near a hot stove until the heat seems to burn. Then remove it to cool a little, then heat it again, and do so three or four times for three or four days, and it will prove a sure cure.

When rusty nails have produced wounds, nothing is better than placing the part hurt in as hot water as can be borne. If on hand or foot, keep in hot water. The same is good for felon. Another excellent remedy for curing wounds made by rusty nails, and thus thus preventing lock-jaw, is very simple. It is only to smoke such a wound, or any wound or bruise that is inflamed, with burning wool or woolen cloth. Twenty minutes in the smoke of wool will take the poison out of the worst case of inflammation.

For all urinary and female complaints take MANALIN.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM.

This elegant Dressing is preferred by those who have used it, to any similar article, on account of its superior excellence and purity. It contains materials only that are beneficial to the scalp and hair and always

Restores the Youthful Color to Gray or Faded Hair

Parker's Hair Balsam is fastly performed and is warranted to prevent falling of the hair and to remove dandruff and itching. HISCOX & Co., N.Y.

50c. and $1 sizes, at dealers in drugs and medicines.

PARKER'S

GINGER TONIC

A Superlative Health and Strength Restorer.

If you are a mechanic or farmer, worn out with overwork, or a mother run down by feminine household duties try PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

If you are a lawyer, minister or business man exhausted by mental strain or anxious cares, do not take intoxicating stimulants, but use Parker's Ginger Tonic.

If you have Consumption, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Kidney Complaints, or any disorder of the lungs, stomach, bowels, blood or nerves, Parker's Ginger Tonic will cure you. It is the Greatest Blood Purifier And the Best and Surest Cough Cure Ever Used.

If you are wasting away from age, dissipation or any disease or weakness and require a stimulant take Ginger Tonic at once; it will invigorate and build you up from the first dose but will never intoxicate. It has saved hundreds of lives; it may save yours.

CAUTION.—Refuse all substitutes. Parker's Ginger Tonic is sold by best druggists and dealers everywhere. Be sure you get the genuine. Send for circular to Hiscox & Co., N. Y. 50c. & $1 sizes, at dealers in drugs.

GREAT SAVING BUYING DOLLAR SIZE.

FLORESTON

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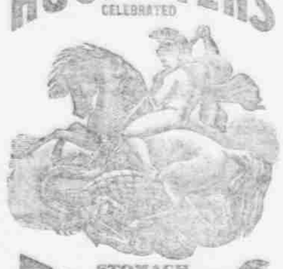

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